

THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

* "Of a Noisy World, With News From All Nations Lumb'ring at His Back," *

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance

TWELFTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY KENTUCKY. THURSDAY APRIL 28, 1896.

NUMBER 4.

Great

Sales proved by the statements of leading druggists everywhere, show that the people have an abiding confidence in Hood's Sarsaparilla. Great

Cures proved by the voluntary statements of thousands of men and women show that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually does possess

Power over disease by purifying, enriching and invigorating the blood, upon which not only health but life itself depends. The great

Success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in curing others warrants you in believing that a faithful use of Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure you if you suffer from any trouble caused by impure blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

Winchester : Bank,

WINCHESTER, KY.

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Paid up Capital, \$200,000.00.

Surplus, \$60,000.00.

This Bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and offers its customers every facility, and the most liberal terms within the limits of legitimate banking.

Oct 18, 1896

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J. M. BIGSTAFF, President.

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We respectfully solicit the business of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky. A general banking business done. Give us a chance to send you a bank book, pay your checks, and loan you money when in need.

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COMBS HOUSE,

CAMPTON, KY.

J. B. HOLLON, PROPRIETOR.

The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited. Table the best, and every attention to the comfort of guests.

CLARENDON HOTEL,

Cor. Short and Limestone Streets,

LEXINGTON, KY.

JOS. M. SKAIN, Proprietor.

This house is only two squares from Lexington and Eastern (K. U.) depot, is first-class, and rates reasonable. The patronage of the mountain people is solicited, and the best treatment assured.

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WITH

BEN WILLIAMSON & CO.,

Hardware, Cutlery, &c.

CATLETSBURG, KY.

Sole agency for South Bend Plows.

A. FLOYD BYRD,

Campton, Ky.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Abtracts of title furnished, collections made and prompt returns guaranteed. Connected with the law firm of Wood & Day, Mt. Sterling, Ky., in civil practice.

A. HOWARD STAMPER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

CAMPTON, KY.,

Will practice in the courts of Wolfe and the adjoining counties. All business entrusted to me will receive prompt attention.

J. C. JOHNSON, J. H. SWANGO,

Campton, Hazel Green.

JOHNSON & SWANGO,

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Will practice in the Wolfe county and circuit courts. Collections promptly made and abstracts of title furnished on short notice.

J. A. TAULBEE, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Surgery and obstetrics a specialty

W. J. SEITZ,

WITH

W. M. KERR & CO.,

JOBBERS IN

Hardware & Agricultural Implements,

IRONTON, O.

RISING KENTUCKIAN.

Henry L. Godsey Making Many Friends in Washington.

Henry L. Godsey, of that famous and beautiful little mountain town of Hazel Green, Wolfe county, Ky., is now filling one of the good positions of the treasury superintendent of internal revenue stamp vaults. Mr. Godsey, though a very young man, being now only twenty-seven years of age, has been much honored for one of his years, having held many positions of trust, and in every instance won for himself additional recognition of his ability and true merit.

He was educated at Centre College, Danville, Ky., that famous old institution so noted for its distinguished men, receiving many honors during his collegiate course from faculty and students. He was the winner of every local oratorical contest which Centre college itself gives, and represented the college in the intercollegiate oratorical contest, in which were represented the leading colleges of Kentucky, and was awarded first honor. He was also the representative of Centre college in the intercollegiate oratorical contest, given by the Chautauqua assembly at Lexington, Ky., in July, 1892, to the college of Kentucky. In this he also received first honor. His many triumphs in this line gave him the prestige of having won more contests without losing than any college boy in the state, or, perhaps, in any state.

While Mr. Godsey is being talked about as a candidate for congress from his district, he says he has not yet decided to run.—Washington Correspondence Louisville Times.

A PAIR OF GIANT HIPPOPOTAMUSES.

The Only Ones on Exhibition and Worth a Fortune.

One of the rare and exclusive features to be seen in the united menageries, circuses and hippodromes of the consolidated great Adam Forepaugh and Sells Brothers shows at Mt. Sterling, on Thursday, April 30, is the only pair of full-grown—male and female—hippopotamuses ever exhibited in any traveling collection, and, moreover, by long odds the hugest and finest specimens of their remarkable amphibious species ever in captivity. Purchased by Messrs. Sells seventeen years ago, when but babies, under intelligent and assiduous care they have thriven amazingly and grown to be veritable monsters, each of whom is as heavy as an ordinary adult elephant. It is also a fact of great interest and surprise to naturalists that these most sensitive tropical creatures have been gradually acclimated to live, with the liveliest enjoyment, in water at the freezing temperature; a circumstance as extraordinary as it would be to find a polar bear at home in the equatorial ponds of Darkest Africa. Last summer the female gave birth to a baby, weighing one hundred and fifty pounds, and a similar event is anticipated in the near future. Unfortunately the parent hippopotamus did not take kindly to his first born and fatally crushed it in his ponderous jaws. These fearfully and wonderfully made amphibious, blood sweating African behemoths command and deserve universal inspection. They are exhibited both in a monster tank and loose upon the grand hippodrome course.

Kentucky Fairs.

Sharpsburg, week beginning July 20. Winchester, week beginning July 27. Danville, week beginning August 3. Campbellsville, week beginning August 10.

Springfield, week beginning August 17. Lebanon, week beginning August 24. Bardstown, week beginning August 31. Bowling Green, week beginning September 7.

Franklin, week beginning September 14. Paducah, week beginning September 21.

Open date (probably Henderson), September 28.

Owensboro, week beginning October 5.

I have arranged to keep as much of the traveling public as desire to stop with me. Sample rooms for commercial men. One door west of postoffice. Respectfully,

MRS. ELLEN KASH.

Cost of Bad Roads.

According to statistics collected by the office of road inquiry of the department of agriculture, the amount of loss each year by bad roads of the country is almost beyond belief. Some 10,000 letters of inquiry were sent to intelligent and reliable farmers throughout the country, and returns were obtained from about 1,200 counties, giving the average length in miles from farms to markets and shipping points, the average weight of load hauled and the average cost per ton for the whole length of haul. Summarized, it appears that the general average length of haul is twelve miles, the weight of load for two horses 2,002 pounds, and the average cost per ton per 25 cents, or \$3 for the entire load.

Allowing conservative estimates for tonnage of all kinds carried over public roads, the aggregate expense of this transportation is figured at \$946,414,600 per annum. Those in a position to judge calculate that two-thirds of this, or nearly \$631,000,000, could be saved if the roads were in reasonably good condition. At \$4,000 per mile a very good road can be constructed, and if an amount equaling the savings of one year were applied to improving highways, 157,000 miles in this country could be put in condition. The effect of this would be a permanent improvement, and not only would the farmer be astonished in the sudden reduction of his road tax, but he would also wonder at the remarkable falling off in the cost of transportation.

He would also find that he required fewer horses and less feed for them. He could make two trips to market a day instead of one, when ability to get his goods there at a time when high prices are ruling is a matter of great consequence. Farmers are beginning to apply a little simple arithmetic to some of these matters, and it is not too much to expect that in the near future we shall see a decided revolution in the condition of our rural highways.—N. Y. Recorder.

Every opportunity we omit obscures some pleasure we might have known. A woman who is troubled with nervous headaches and omits to try to cure them by Ramon's Tonic Liver Pills obscures all the pleasure of perfect health. This famous remedy is the greatest specific ever known for the cure of biliousness, sour stomach, and all forms of disordered liver. It works gently yet efficiently. Give it one trial. It costs but 25 cents, and your druggist keeps it. Sample dose free.

How To Get Rich.

Col. W. W. Bruce, who says he is the wealthiest man in Lexington, gives these points of advice to those who want to get rich:

"Don't have a partner in any business if you can avoid it.

"Don't employ any clerk who drinks to excess or gambles. He is certain to rob you.

"Don't indorse for any one unless you have a mutual indorser, and be certain his habits are good and that he is respectable.

"Buy when you can buy cheapest and sell when you can sell dearest.

"Have no friends in business who wish to borrow and never pay back.

"In laying in stock buy when articles are low, and no one will buy, and sell when no one will sell.

"When articles are low no one will buy, and when they are high no one will sell. This is your chance."

Do Not Do This.

Do not be induced to buy any other if you have made up your mind to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Remember that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all others fail. Do not give up in despair because other medicines have failed to help you. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla faithfully and you may reasonably expect to be cured.

Hood's Pill's are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients. 25 cents.

BALLARD, Mo., April 14, 1896.
EDITOR HERALD,
Hazel Green, Ky.

Dear Sir—Enclosed find \$1 for which please send THE HERALD for one year to the address below.

Very truly yours,

MRS. FLOYD PATRICK,
Ballard, Mo.

The Brood Mare and Colt.

Never select a mare for breeding purposes unless she is a good individual, not one with bony enlargements or defective hocks, writes John Fladt in National Stockman and Farmer. Select one with a well shaped head and intelligent eye. Breed her to a stallion of good individuality and from a family that reproduces its good qualities. Give her the usual work or exercise she has been accustomed to up to a reasonable time before foaling. The mare at time of foaling should be in a commodious box stall or better in a paddock or field if the weather is favorable. After foaling give the mare plenty of nutritious food, bran or crushed oats, etc., stimulating her nourishment for her foal. Teach the colt to eat with the mare as soon as possible. Fence off a small place for him to turn in and out of so the mare can not get his feed. It is a good plan to give the foal an injection of soap and water shortly after birth, as this will open up his bowels. Many colts are lost by allowing them to become constipated or bound up. Halter break the colt when a few weeks old and break him early to harness, as he is easier handled while young. The better care and feed he gets the first two years, especially the first, the better animal you will make of him. Feed and care is everything in developing a colt. Excessive drinking of water causes many a mare to slip her foal.

To the Farmers and Public Generally.

The amount of the grinding makes it necessary to increase our days and for the present we will grind three days each week, Tuesday, Friday and Saturday, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the public generally. We are making a good grade of flour and propose to grind your wheat for one-eighth toll, weighed. Respectfully,

JAMES H. SWANGO, Receiver.

The Meanest Man on Earth.

It is as mean a thing as men are ever guilty of, to abandon the society of their wives and babies, for that of boon companions amid the coarse environments of a barroom. Say nothing about the money squandered, that ought to be spent to feed, clothe and educate the family, the practice of barroom loafing is a low and degrading habit, that respectable men, whether they drink much or little, should not acquire. It is ridiculous to talk about a poor man having "no place to go." He can take his wife for a call on a congenial neighbor. She may have such neighbors call on her, and the two families may play games, discuss what they have read in the newspapers, and so on, all to their improvement.—Chattanooga Times.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo O.
Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

The State Epworth League conference in session at Paducah last week selected Louisville as the next meeting place and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, L. H. Wilson, Newport; first vice president, E. B. Bassett, Hopkinsville; second vice president, Miss Bertie Patterson, Ashland; third vice president, R. E. Allison, Bowling Green; secretary, Rawlings Best, Covington; treasurer, Mrs. Nora Gouch, Paducah.

Many who are already using the flour made by the Hazel Green Mill pronounce it first-class.

Constipation & Biliary Disease

Sick-headache, Pains in the back, Sallow complexion, Loss of appetite and Exhaustion.

There is only one cure, which is RAMON'S LIVER PILLS, AND TONIC PELLETS

One Pink Pill touches the liver and removes the bile.

One Tonic Pellet nightly, acts as a gentle laxative in keeping the bowels open, restores the digestive organs, tones up the nervous system and makes new rich blood. Complete treatment, two medicines, one price, 25c.

Treatise and sample free at any store.

BROWN MFG. CO., New York.

I. DINGFELDER, WITH

J. M. ROBINSON, NORTON & CO

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher

HAZEL GREEN. : : : KY.

THE OLD RED BARN.

The old red barn, long weatherbeaten,
Stands silent 'neath its ragged thatch:
With cracking board and hinge rust-eaten.

The heavy door sags on the latch,
And in the wide, deserted rooms
The gray-backed spiders set their looms.

How different the old times found it!
How fresh and gay its honest face,
When dappled pigeons whirled around it
Or trod the roof with sober pace!
And daily labor centered here
To store the harvest of the year.

Before this door the brown-cheeked farmer
Drove up the load of new-mown hay;
As bright as lance of knight in armor,
His pitchfork glittered in the day,
And toll and earnest purpose lent
A worth denied the tournament.

When early stars at twilight twinkled,
Along the road and through the lane
The cows returning homeward tinkled
Their brazen bells in glad refrain;
And horses at the teamster's calls
With friendly eyes looked from the stalls.

Within the loft, in stormy weather,
When winds were clutching at the pane,
A group of children played together
Defiant of the falling rain.
What equal refuge have they found
Where life's great storms beat hard the ground?

Here, when the husking-bee was ended
And maids and red ears blushed no more,
The twirling fiddle notes were blended
With foot-falls on the clean-swept floor,
And gayly through the purple dusk
Rang over the tune of money musk.

Still bygone toll and love and laughter
And memories, time's eternal guests,
Shall cling to every blackened rafter,
And in their ruins build their nests,
And life, though speeding far and fast,
Shall turn to bless the kindly past.

—Curtis May, in Good Housekeeping.

FOR ERIC'S SAKE.

It was nearly three o'clock in the morning when Norah's carriage drove up to the door of the house in South Audley street. The footman rang the bell and, alighting, she entered the hall, running quickly upstairs to the drawing-room.

Her tall figure was still slight and girlish; her blue eyes wore a look of elation; for her beauty had never aroused greater admiration, her success had never been more triumphant than that evening.

"Has baby been all right?" she asked her maid. "Oh, and can you tell me whether Mr. Fordyce has come home?"

"Mr. Fordyce came home at ten," was the answer. "He has been in the study."

Not waiting for the end of the sentence, Norah went downstairs again. "Too bad, Digby. Shabby not to turn up!"

She had begun to speak as she opened the door, but as soon as she saw his face, stopped abruptly.

The room was cloudy with tobacco smoke. Though the June evening was hot, the fire had been lighted and the grate was full of papers burned to cinders; but what astonished her the most was Digby's own appearance. As he stood upright their eyes met for a moment; then his were cast down shame-facedly. He had shaved off his heavy black mustache, transforming his swarthy, handsome face; he wore a shooting suit instead of his evening clothes.

"Want is the matter, Digby?" she demanded. "If you really are yourself?" "I—I—by heaven! I can't tell you, Norah."

Drawing nearer she rested her hand caressingly on his shoulder.

"Anything serious, darling?"

"I've got to make a bolt of it. There's lot a minute to lose. To-morrow will be too late. I only wanted to see you. I couldn't go without, happen what might."

"But I don't—I don't understand," she faltered, gazing into his face in bewilderment.

"I've played my game and lost; that's all. For the last four years I've been a—heaven help me! It will be all over the town to-morrow. I lost my last chance to-day. My name will be a by-word."

Sitting down, she could still stare up helplessly into his pale, haggard face. The diamonds in her fair, brown hair caught the gaslight and sparkled.

"Barford will know everything directly he gets to the office to-morrow," Digby continued. "I must be out of the way before then. Norah, I should like to see the youngster."

Automatically she rose and left the room, shivering as she drew her rich plush cloak round her shoulders. On her return, she made a charming picture, standing with the four-months-old child in her arms just as she had taken him from his cot.

"Poor little beggar!" muttered Digby, bending over him.

Laying him gently on one of the large armchairs, Norah faced her husband.

"I—I can't realize it yet," she said.

"I have looked forward to nothing else the last four years."

"Before—before you married me?" she demanded. "You knew this when you first met me! You knew it, and asked me—"

"I loved you, Norah."

"Love!" she cried, contemptuously.

"And you loved me."

"I loved the man I thought you were. A man who never existed."

"For Heaven's sake be merciful," he said, buttoning his coat.

"You have made me a party to your crimes," she cried, and raising her hands, trembling with anger, she tore from her hair the diamond tiara.

"At least a word of forgiveness," he said, taking up the jewel quietly, and thrusting it in his jacket pocket. "Just a word before we part—it will be forever, Norah."

"I can't forgive you," she answered. "It is no use. I could forgive much; if it had begun since our marriage, it might have been different. But you deceived me too utterly."

It had fallen upon her like a bolt out of the blue, without a warning sign, at the moment of her supreme success. Henceforth she would be known only as the wife of a defaulting solicitor. Her love seemed to be crushed, together with her hopes. Long after he had gone, while the child lay sleeping on the chair, Norah stood in the smoky room, half dazed by the recent disclosures, till the day broke, and a new era in her life began.

II.

"Ah! Norah, anything up? Where's Digby?"

Maj. Armistead glanced around the dining-room. He was tall and spare, the more noticeable because he always buttoned himself tightly in a long frock coat. His dark-tanned face appeared above a very high collar; he wore an enormous iron-gray mustache. Long a widower, since Norah's marriage two years ago he had lodged near Hyde Park possessing only a small income.

She took his hand and kissed him, then looked out of the window. "A delicious morning after the rain," she faltered.

"Come, come, you didn't drag me out of bed before breakfast to tell me it was a fine morning, Norah. Little chaps all right?"

"Oh! Eric is splendid," she said.

"Then what on earth is it? You're not looking well this morning — too much dissipation. Isn't Digby down yet?"

"He's gone — gone away. He is ruined."

"Ruined! Digby! Bless my—"

"Worse," she continued; "he has committed a crime. You can hardly realize it? Neither could I. But it is true. He has committed a crime. All this," she waved her hands as she glanced round the large, handsomely furnished room, "all this is the result. I am wearing some of the proceeds. I can't stay, father; take me away from it all — me and poor little Eric."

The evening papers were full of the news, and sold largely in consequence. The hue and cry being raised, and a reward offered, a few days later the fugitive was arrested. Tried and convicted in due course, Digby Fordyce was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude.

III.

Maj. Armistead rented a small house, almost a cottage, on the outskirts of the town of Tunbridge Wells, and there Norah lived with her boy. Only 23, she had hidden good-by to the world; instead of thousands a year, her income consisted of but a few hundreds, and these not her own.

Yet she was not entirely unhappy. Compelled by her altered circumstances to devote herself to the child, she soon afforded a new interest in her life. She watched his developing intelligence, listened for his earliest lisping utterances. The day he first stood alone was a red-letter day. Her father became Eric's guide, philosopher, and friend; and later was fought a royal battle who should teach him to read. Maj. Armistead took his defeat so much at heart that Norah magnanimously gave way, and would sit always working, sometimes laughing, at others half crying, to observe the impatient man's patience.

So for a time Norah's life went smoothly on. At first the change was appalling; she missed the excitement, the admiration, to which she had been accustomed since her marriage. She had not a friend left, and when people called upon her, in ignorance of her history, she was always "not at home."

When Eric was more than commonly winsome, Maj. Armistead always said the same:

"Pity his father was a scoundrel."

And Norah never demurred. It was the simple truth.

Eric was now six years old, tall, thin, delicate, with his father's handsome features and black hair.

"I hope to goodness Digby won't begin to pester us," cried Maj. Armistead one evening. He was an old man now and inclined to peevishness.

Norah looked up quickly.

"It isn't seven years."

"They don't serve their full time if they behave themselves. In prison Digby would behave himself."

"He will not trouble us, father."

"I don't know. Scamp enough for anything. He may think you will take him back."

"I shall never do that," she replied.

"After what passed between us he knows I shall not."

"I hope not, Norah. I hope not, for Eric's sake. Is that Eric coughing?" he asked, presently.

After listening attentively for a few moments Norah laid aside her work and ran upstairs, where he still slept beside her own bed. The child was feverish. Next day a doctor was called in, and now began a period of intense

anxiety, till one night the end seemed imminent.

Maj. Armistead did not undress; at regular intervals he looked into the room, and Norah shook her head despondently. When the morning sun broke through the clouds at ten o'clock, all the blinds in the little house were drawn down, and the light had gone out of Norah's life.

A few days later she stood with her father—white-haired and bowed now—beside the open grave. The gray clouds hung low and the October wind blew chillily across the cemetery.

Henceforth she spent many hours alone, since the distance was too great for Maj. Armistead to walk. She always pictured Eric's grave as a kind of bed, and himself asleep, as she often used to watch him.

"I should like to put up a handsome tomb," said the old man. "It isn't much, but it's all I can do for the little chap. I feel I must do something."

"If we could make some other children happy," Norah suggested. "That is what I should like; to endow a cot in a children's hospital."

Maj. Armistead entered into the scheme with immense enthusiasm.

"Of course," he said, presently, "you must remember that you won't have much to live on after I'm gone, dear."

"That does not matter," she answered. "Nothing of that kind matters now. Nothing matters in an empty world. There is nothing left to live for."

"I will write to Ormond street and inquire how much it will cost," said Maj. Armistead. "We will call it Eric's cot."

Two days later, going to the cemetery in the afternoon, Norah came to a sudden standstill a few yards from the grave, then hiding herself behind some headstones, watched the shabby-looking man who stood bareheaded at its foot. In spite of his black beard and mustache, in spite of his white, haggard, disheveled face she recognized him on the instant.

After standing there a few minutes he covered his face with his hands, and presently, stooping, broke off one of the faded flowers from the solitary cross Norah had placed there.

Having stayed until he went away, she also left the cemetery, but on reaching home said nothing to her father. All the rest of the afternoon she busied herself in various ways, her father glancing at her from time to time and wondering what transformed him and illuminated her face.

Despite her troubles, she was a beautiful woman. Her figure had developed, and, albeit sad and grave, her face had retained all its former charm. Tonight it seemed to Maj. Armistead like the face of an angel.

At eight o'clock the postman brought a letter, but when he would have broken the seal she came to his chair, resting a hand on his arm.

"From the hospital, Norah."

"Father," she said, "I—I have thought of another way."

"Well, let us see—"

"I saw Digby this morning," she faltered.

"Ah, I knew the scoundrel wouldn't leave us alone," said Maj. Armistead.

"He did not see me. He was standing by the grave. Before he went away he stooped and—broke off a piece of Stephanotis. He is in very low water."

"He deserves to be!"

"Yes, he deserves to be. But I—I am afraid he is by way of sinking lower. He looks utterly broken — degraded. He can have no hope in life — nothing to help him upward."

"Pshaw!" cried Maj. Armistead. "A man like Digby is bound to sink. Nothing can save him."

"That is a terrible saying," she returned.

"I think there is one thing that might, only one—a woman's love."

"Norah!" her father exclaimed.

"You're not going to play the fool! All nonsense! You know you don't love the man."

"I—I don't know."

"You never went to see him. You never wrote. You haven't had a kind word for him all these years. To tell you the truth I've wondered sometimes. Of course, he deserves all he got, only some women are such fools."

"Was I too wise?" she asked. "Since Eric's death I feel differently about many things. I am not certain about myself. I see that he has fallen to, but he is still a young man—clever—oh, might there not be some chance for him if—but I doubt my own strength. I am not sure I can do it. As I watched him at the grave the thought flashed upon me. We talk of a memorial for Eric! Could anything be better than to save Eric's father, body and soul?"

"Too late, Norah, my dear; too late."

"Ahl but is it—is it ever? If there were not a germ of good in him, would he have come to the grave? You don't know that the cost at the hospital will actually save a child's life, yet you would endow it. So with Digby. He has fallen very, very low; he may be incurable, but is that any reason why I should not make the effort?"

Maj. Armistead leaned forward and kissed her forehead. For his own part, he sincerely hoped she would never see her husband again; and yet he no more liked to interfere than he would have done with her performance of some religious rite in which he could not participate.

For several days Norah walked to the cemetery at the same hour, but it was not till a few days before Christ-

mas that she saw Digby again. As he stood lost in thought at the foot of the grave she drew near.

"Digby!"

He started like a man whose nervous strength is sapped.

"Norah!"

Instinctively his right hand went to his cloth cap, as he stepped a few feet away. They stood one on each side of the grave, which was now hidden by young evergreens and plants.

"You have been here before," she said, hardly knowing what to say.

"I did not intend to come again. I saw the announcement of the boy's death. Tell me of him, Norah."

Across the grave she gave him information concerning Eric's short life and last days, and then she asked:

"Why—why did you come to-day, Digby?"

"I came in the hope of seeing you. I had no right to put myself in your way—but I am leaving England. I have fallen very low."

He threw out his hands. "You see what I am. The first time I came simply to look on the spot where the boy lay. I saw you had put my name, 'Eric,'" he read from the headstone, "dearly beloved son of Digby and Norah—"

"I hesitated," she admitted. "I hesitated, till I was looking for a text. Then I thought it ought to be there. Where—where are you going?"

"Heaven knows. I neither know nor care. What does it matter? Look at me. Do you think I could sink lower?"

"You can rise higher, Digby. Is it ever too late?"

"Oh!" he cried, "I dare say you are right. Sometimes I feel I have it in me. It is memory that throws me back. Norah, you don't know what the utter desolation of it is. Ah! I know; you have lost your child, and he had a scamp for his father; but you don't know the curse of being your own accuser. On all the earth there is not a human being who cares whether I go under or how soon."

</div

THE FARMING WORLD.

BRAIN AND MUSCLE.

The Successful Farmer of To-Day Uses Both Hands and Head.

The man who uses both brains and muscle will far outstrip in the race of life the man who uses only his muscles. This is true in every calling in which men engage, but especially is it true in farming. The farmers who are getting along the easiest, other things equal, are those who mix brains with their work; who plan and systematize their work; do everything in its season, and in the most thorough manner possible. The farmer who, for instance, does not decide what crops he will plant till planting time comes; or the one who breaks his ground regardless of the condition of the soil, plants untested or doubtful seed in poorly prepared soil, cannot be said to have mixed enough brains with his work.

There is no doubt that many farmers would have better profits if they would rest, recreate and read more and work fewer hours. There is such a thing as doing too much manual labor. The farmers, as a class, certainly cannot be accused of being lazy. The majority of them work too hard, at least during some seasons of the year. It is more than likely that many do not distribute their work well, and are, as a consequence, too busy at some seasons and have too much leisure at others. Here, again, is where the brains come in. The work should be planned with a view to doing it most economically. This can be done by a judicious distribution of work which will keep hands and teams reasonably busy during all seasons of the year, instead of hiring help and rushing at some seasons, and then taking it easy for a considerable spell.

There are times when even the most systematic farmer is thrown behind with his work as a result of long wet spells, or circumstances over which he has no control, and in order to do work in its season it becomes necessary to rush a little and work from sun to sun; but, as a rule, where sufficient thought is put into the work, eight or nine hours is enough for one day's work. Eight hours for work, eight hours for sleep and eight hours for rest, recreation, study and domestic pleasures would be a good division of the day. With this division there would be ample time for reading, thinking, planning and systematizing the work, and in addition to the increased pleasures of life on the farm, the profits would, if any difference, be increased.

The cooperation of brain and muscle on the farm, however, means more than merely to improve methods of farming; it means cooperation with brother farmers, and organization for marketing to the best advantage, and for purchasing in a way to be independent, to an extent, at least, of useless and extortionate middlemen and combines. "Improved methods" at the market end are as necessary as in the matter of production. There should be sufficient mixture of brain and muscle to drive the gamblers from the grain pits, and restore normal markets.—*St. Louis Journal of Agriculture*.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

After testing several varieties of flax the Mississippi station concludes that flax culture cannot be made profitable in that state.

Experiments with oats in Germany show that varieties most productive on one kind of soil are most productive on all kinds; but difference in food contents was found to be due to difference in soil and not to difference in variety.

The Alabama station finds more than six times as much nitrogen in cowpea vines in the fall as in the same vines the next spring, after they had lain on the ground all winter. The clear inference is that the vines should be plowed under in the fall rather than let them lie on the surface till spring.

Examinations by experiment stations show that American clover seed is clearer than European, and has equal vitality. Some European seed was found to be mixed with finely crushed quartz, colored to resemble clover seed, and other samples proved to be old seed colored bright like the new.—*Journal of Agriculture*.

USEFUL IMPLEMENT.

Full Description of a Homemade Cleg Crusher and Harrow.

A very convenient homemade implement is shown, bottom up, in the accompanying illustration. It is made as follows: Bolt two 2x12 oak boards (a) 8 feet long to two 4x4 crosspieces (b). On the front edge bolt a 2x4 (c), placed edgewise. This will provide a 6-inch

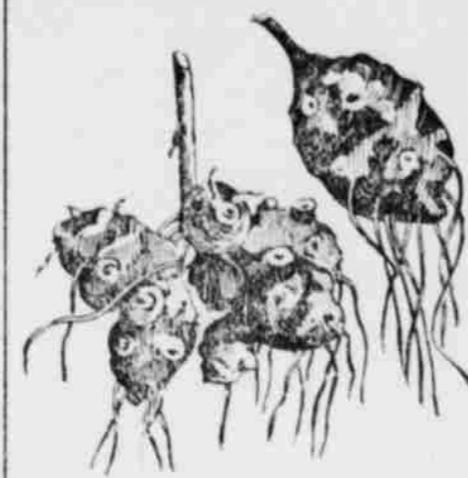
surface, which will strike the clods and prevent them getting back on the crusher. To the back edge of the crusher bolt another 2x4 oak (d) flatwise, and level the upper edge. To the beveled surface bolt an old sickle bar. The guards will have slant enough to let trash escape, and yet will pulverize the ground almost as well as a disk harrow. The hooks for attaching the team can be made by a blacksmith. Use four horses and let the driver ride on the crusher.—W. B. Bolton, in Orange Judd Farmer.

ARTICHOKE FOR HOGS.

An Excellent Food and a Reliable Preventive of Cholera.

Hitherto the growing of this valuable tuberous-rooted perennial, illustrated herewith, has been almost wholly neglected and greatly misunderstood. But their great value as a cheap, handy, healthy hog food has been so thoroughly aired the past three years, in the press of the country, by men who have had practical experience with them, that an enormous demand has been created for them.

As a hog food they cannot be excelled. A good plan is to plant all your lots with artichokes about May 1, when your hogs are turned on pasture. Then when your pasture plays out in the fall—or about September 15 to October 1—you will have fine food in your lots for your hogs, where they can root at intervals, whenever the ground is not frozen, until the following May, when they will have received as much benefit from one acre of artichokes as from ten acres of corn. They will also have



left enough tubers in your lots to reseed the ground for the next crop.

It is a hog's nature to root, in fact, his hogship is never happier than when he is rooting, and an artichoke can truly be called a hog's drug store.

A wealthy hog raiser of the writer's acquaintance, who has made 480 acres of \$100 land out of hog raising for the pork market, says he would not be without a big patch of the tame artichokes, as he has had no hog diseases in his herds since they have been allowed to eat artichoke tubers.

A sow will not eat her pigs if she has been allowed previously to eat artichokes, and hogs do not root up pastures in the spring when they have previously been allowed to root in the artichoke patch to their hearts' content.

A hog's object in rooting is to obtain roots, which, as I said before, serves the same purpose to him as does the drug store to the human being. After he has eaten a goodly portion of artichokes, the rooting notion will be almost entirely out of his head, so say extensive stock raisers, who have grown and fed the artichoke.

But there are artichokes and artichokes; in many parts of North America, the "wild" artichoke is a native. It is merely a bad weed, a dangerous pest, which produces very few and small tubers, and is very difficult to exterminate. Many farmers who have seen it growing understand that there is a difference—a vast difference—in the wild and "tame," or domesticated sorts. In fact, they are as different as "wild" and tame rye.

During the past few years the "tame" or domesticated sorts have been imported from Europe and are in some parts of the United States being extensively grown as a hog and stock food.

The artichokes can be as easily grown as corn or potatoes, and on land that will produce 50 bushels of corn you easily raise 500 bushels of artichokes.

The writer frequently does this and has grown over 500 bushels per acre on ground that had never been manured.

Cut the tubers, plant and cultivate precisely same as potatoes. They are a great soil enricher, and can be easily exterminated by plowing the young plants under when they are about a foot high, as the old tubers have rotted, and the young ones have not yet formed at that time.

I would not think of farming without them. The improved white French is the only variety worthy of culture and it is a pure comforter. Six bushels will plant one acre.

Again I say grow the artichokes and you will have a fine, healthy swine food and no cholera.—J. P. Vissering, in Western Rural.

When to Sow Clover Seed.

I should advise everybody to sow clover seed early as they could, even on the snow, but I would advise to put it more than half an inch deep. The best crop I ever had, the man sowed right on the furrow, as it was left by the plow, but I would advise a full inch, rather than half an inch, and if some of it is too deep, it will come up next year.

One of the best farmers I know, who has raised 300 bushels a year, puts on the seed and harrows it in, just as he does his oats or his wheat.—B. S. Hoxie, in Farmers' Review.

The Swedish agricultural college finds the best time to apply nitrate of soda to spring wheat to be half at time it sprouts and half when it is heading.

A sow that is suckling a litter of pigs is a voracious eater and should be fed all that she will eat up clear at each meal.—Farmer's Voice.

MUD-MADE MEN.

Thousands Rejuvenated in 1895—Remarkable Vitalizing Power of the Famous Magno-Mud Cure and Lithia Water Baths.

INDIANA MINERAL SPRINGS, Ind., Jan. [Special]—During the year 1895 a large number of physicians from all over the country have personally investigated the remarkable natural combination of cures found here for rheumatism, kidney and nervous diseases. This treatment, consisting of the Magno-Mud Cure and Magno-Lithia Baths, taken in connection with the drinking of Magno-Lithia water, has been found by the profession to be the most remarkable and successful remedial power as yet discovered. The end of the year brought reports from many eminent medical men, a number of whom have discussed and recommended the cure in the leading medical journals.

Since the accidental discovery of the virtues of Magno-Mud and Lithia water four years ago, this little valley has become world-famous. A big hotel has been built with all modern improvements, electric light, steam heat, and directly connected with a large bath-house especially constructed for the requirements of Magno-Mud and Lithia Water Baths. People in search of rest, health and pleasure from all over the United States have come in numbers to tax the capacity of the establishment, and have gone to help spread the fame of the cure.

The proprietors, the Indiana Springs Co., have opened offices at 105 Hudson St., New York City, and 45 Randolph St., Chicago, where all detailed information can be obtained on application, whether personal or by letter.

A TIMID HOUSEKEEPER.—Mrs. Newed—“We will have to have a speaking tube from the dining-room to the kitchen.” Mr. Newed—“Why?” Mrs. Newed—“Well, I must get some way of talking to the cook without having her throw dishes at me.”—Truth.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Swear before me and subscribe in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1895.

[SEAL] A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

“This is leap year, I knew,” said the maid; “but I do not think I could so far forget my maiden modesty as to propose to a man. Yet—” “Yet what?” asked the youth, seeing she hesitated. “I might jump at an offer if it were made to me.”—N. Y. Herald.

Home Seekers Excursions.

In order to give everyone an opportunity to see the Western Country and enable the home seekers to secure a home in time to commence work for the season of 1896, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R.R. has arranged to run a series of four half-day excursions to various points in the West, North-West and South-West on the following dates: March 10, April 7 and 21 and May 5, at the low rate of two dollars more than ONE FARE for the round trip. Tickets will be good for return on any Tuesday or Friday within twenty-one days from date of sale. For rates, time of trains and further details apply to any coupon ticket agent in the East or South, or address GEO. H. HEAFFORD, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

MRS. GUMMET (with deep curiosity)—“O Mrs. Glanders! Do tell me about Mrs. Ten spot's scandal, won't you?” Mrs. Glanders—“My dear, it is not nearly so dreadful as you hope.”—Judge.

Cheap Excursions to the West and North-west.

On March 10 and April 7, 1896, the Northwestern Line (Chicago & Northwestern R.R.) will sell Home Seekers' excursion tickets at very low rates to a large number of points in Northern Wisconsin, Michigan, Northwestern Iowa, Western Minnesota, Nebraska, North Dakota and South Dakota, including the famous Black Hills district. For full information apply to ticket agents of connecting lines or address W. B. KNICKER, G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ill.

Tis well your heaviest wraps to wear
When you're skating go,
E'en though for frost you do not care;
They break the fall, you know.

—Washington Star.

For St. Paul and Minneapolis.

The “North-Western Limited,” sumptuously equipped with buffet, smoking and library cars, regular and compartment sleeping cars, and luxurious dining cars, leaves Chicago via the North-Western Line (Chicago & North-Western R.R.) at 6:30 p.m. daily, and arrives at destination early the following morning. All principal ticket agents sell tickets via this popular route.

“MAMMA,” asked the little girl, peering between two uncurtained leaves of the magazine, “how did they ever get the printing in there!”

All About Western Farm Lands.

The “Corn Belt” is the name of an illustrated monthly newspaper published by the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy R.R. It aims to give information in an interesting way about the farm lands of the west. Send 25 cents in postage stamps to the Corn Belt, 39 Adams St., Chicago, and the paper will be sent to your address for one year.

“SOME folks,” said Uncle Eben, “doan' peart ter take no pride in speakin' de troof 'cepbin' when it gwinne ter bult somebody's teelin's.”—Washington Star.

When Nature.

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company.

The man who works the hardest for the peast pay is the one who has the biggest fortune.—Ram's Horn.

Figs stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Nofits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Tiresome and \$2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

TRUE grief still treads upon the heels of pleasure, marry'd in haste, we may repent at leisure.—Congreve.

NO SAFER OR MORE EFFICACIOUS REMEDY can be had for Coughs, or any trouble of the throat, than “Brown's Bronchial Triches.”

He surely is in want of another's patience who has none of his own.—Lavater.

KNOCK THE SPOTS OUT. A sore spot, green, black, or blue, is a BRUISE. Use ST. JACOB'S OIL and watch the color fade. IT IS MAGICAL.



Battle Ax PLUG



5 1/2 ounces for 10 cents. You may have “money to burn,” but even so, you needn’t throw away 2 ounces of good tobacco. For 5 cents you get almost as much “Battle Ax” as you do of other high grades for 10 cents.



150000 Copies of Demorest's Magazine

DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS? THAT MEANS THAT 70,000 more SUBSCRIBERS have been Added to its LIST since Oct. 1st, 1895! Why is this? Because in its improved form it has no equal as a magazine for the family circle.

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DEMOREST'S for 1896 will chronicle every Important Event of Daily Life, and Everything New in Art, Science, Mechanics, Politics, Adventure, Exploration and Discovery, always with profuse illustrations. It will contain a wealth of superbly illustrated papers on general topics, applying to all classes and conditions, instructive and delightful to everybody; and, in addition, it will publish the best and purest fiction from the pens of acknowledged geniuses of the world.

DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE has THE BEST AND MOST PRACTICAL FASHION DEPARTMENT of any magazine published.

Through DEMOREST'S you can obtain all the Cut Paper Patterns of any kind and size that the members of a household can possibly require; for each number contains a Pattern Order good for one pattern if 4 cents be sent for postage, or from 1 to 30 additional patterns may be obtained on it by sending 4 cents for each extra pattern. This Pattern Department alone, at the lowest estimate, is worth from \$3 to \$5 a year to every subscriber.

FOR ONE DOLLAR (\$1.00) We will send you DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE postpaid from APRIL to NOVEMBER, 1896 (seven months), and in addition will mail you FREE OF CHARGE, as a premium, a copy of De Longpre's Beautiful Water-Color “Chrysanthemum” picture (size 12x28 inches). This is an exquisite reproduction of this famous flower piece and is so well executed that none but an expert can tell it from the original painting which, by the way, cost \$1,000.

CUT HERE, AND RETURN COUPON PROPERLY FILLED OUT.

DEMOREST PUBLISHING CO., 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

DEAR SIR:—For the enclosed \$1.00, please send DEMOREST'S FAMILY MAGAZINE to the address below, for seven months, from April to October, 1896, both inclusive. Also De Longpre's Water-color “Chrysanthemum” picture, (size 12x28 inches). This is an exquisite reproduction of this famous flower piece and is so well executed that none but an expert can tell it from the original painting which, by the way, cost \$1,000.

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THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, : : : : Editor
CHAS. E. HABICKT, Business Manager
and Associate Editor.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.
THURSDAY April 23, 1896.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce W. M. BECKNER, of Clark county, as a candidate for Congress, from the Tenth district, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR CIRCUIT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce CHAS. T. BYRD, of Campion, as a candidate for the office of Circuit Court Clerk for Wolfe county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

A RUMOR has been afloat that Senator Blackburn would soon return to Kentucky and organize the silver forces in an effort to capture the state convention.

IT IS SAID that there will be four or five aspirants to the Republican nomination for congress from this district. They are W. J. Seitz, of West Liberty; H. B. Rice, of Paintsville; John W. Langley, of Floyd, and Tom Hopkins, of Pike, who is contesting J. M. Kendall's seat.

HON. A. J. CARROLL telegraphed to a New York newspaper the other day as follows: "In my opinion the delegation from Kentucky to the National Democratic convention will be composed of twenty sound money men and six free silver men. The sound money men will, of course, be for Carlisle for president."

JAMES E. STONE, assistant clerk of the senate, says that he believes the Democratic state convention will not consent to waive the adoption of a financial plank until it sees what the national convention does, but that it will be either a straightout gold plank or a free silver plank, and that there will be no compromise.

ELSEWHERE, under the appropriate heading, will be found the announcement of Hon. W. M. Beckner, of Winchester, as a candidate for congress from this, the Tenth, district. Judge Beckner faithfully represented the district for the unexpired term of the lamented M. C. Lisle, in the second session of the Fifty-third congress, and while there he served his constituency well, yet his term was so short that his abilities could not be shown. He has faithfully served the people in a number of offices and has never betrayed a public trust. He is a man of great natural ability, of wide experience, thoroughly conversant with the great questions of the day, and will make a representative of whom the people may well be proud.

THE following special from Hazel Green to the Louisville Post rehearses the sentiments of some of the more prominent men in this section:

W. M. Broas, a Pennsylvania Republican, representing the Drexel-Morgan syndicate, that owned the world's greatest cannel coal field, a few miles east of this place, said in a conversation with Hon. John P. Salyer, our present state senator, that he would vote for Carlisle against McKinley, because of the latter's uncertain financial views. Mr. Broas said further that the tariff question was not the issue with capitalists that want to develop the country, but will not put out their money during the prevailing uncertainty in the political world. Mr. Broas said that no man has ever had so much honor paid him by New Yorkers as has Mr. Carlisle, and that he believes he would carry the Empire state for president. The cannel coal field, which is estimated to be half the product of the world, will not be touched, said Mr. Broas, until after the presidential election.

Col. Salyer is an uncompromising sound currency man, and thinks that Carlisle is the only man that represents the Democratic idea on both the currency and tariff questions.

Ex-Senator Mize, of Wolfe county, says: "Personally, I am not for Mr. Carlisle, but I think he is the logical candidate for president on our ticket."

J. G. Trimble, retired capitalist and

banker, of Mt. Sterling, says: "The people owe it to Carlisle, and especially does Kentucky, to indorse his services as secretary of treasury. Montgomery county will certainly indorse him."

Judge Beckner, of Winchester, favors Morrison for president. Said he: "I think Carlisle is a man of too pronounced convictions to be a successful candidate." The judge is already a full-fledged candidate for congress, and at present the outlook is favorable to him. His only opponent so far is Presiding Judge Cooper, of Montgomery county.

Judge G. B. Swango, ex-register of the land office, says: "Personally, I am not for Carlisle. One speech from him last fall would have saved the Democratic ticket in Kentucky. I am opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver at 16 to 1, but I favor a man that will abide by the will of the majority. However, Kentucky will indorse him."

Congressman J. M. Kendall, it is understood, will not oppose Mr. Carlisle, though he is for the white metal. Mr. Kendall made a speech three years ago, declaring himself for free silver, but there is every reason to believe that he now regrets having committed himself.

There are eleven Democratic papers in the Tenth district, and all are for sound money.

Appropos of all this talk of seceding from the Democratic party, Col. Burnett tells this story to the Cadiz Telephone: "Away back in the palmy days of war politics in Trigg county, Col. Hammond, a staunch supporter of the union, was canvassing the county for state senator, and on one occasion was addressing an audience in Cadiz, and took occasion to rouse secessionists fore and aft and called upon all to stand by the union and not secede. An old gentleman named Ramsey, an ardent rebel, overcome by his indignation, interrupted the colonel and asked him if he knew what 'secede' meant. The speaker stopped, gathered himself together, and said: Yes, I will tell you. 'Proceed' means to go forward, 'recede' means to go backward, 'secede' means to go hellward. Now, good Democrats, if you contemplate seceding from the Democratic organization, be careful or you will take the wrong course."

Hon. D. Milt Hager, of Salyersville, was here last Friday en route home with his son, Henry, aged 13 years, who had ran away from home and was found in New Albany, Ind. Henry concluded to see some of the world, and walked from Salyersville to Winchester, over fifty miles, and then stole his way on the train to Louisville. He wandered over to New Albany where Chief Cannon took him in charge and notified his father. Mr. Hager, when he arrived at New Albany, asked his son if he had been living on quail on toast, to which Henry replied that he had been living on toast without the quail. Henry was perfectly willing to return home, having been in a short while convinced that "there is no place like home."—Sentinel Democrat.

An exchange tells the story of a boy who was sent to market with a sack of roasting ears and after lingering around town all day went home without selling them. When his mother asked why he did not sell the corn, he said that no one asked him what he had in his sack.

There are a great many merchants like that boy. They have plenty of goods for sale but they fail to tell what they have.

On Saturday last Sheriff Phipps, of Morgan, with a posse, captured a moonshine still located about three miles northwest of Morehead and destroyed it. The still was fired up at the time and a run of mountain dew would soon have been completed had not the officers arrived.

The shiners escaped and the still was taken up and brought to this city by Deputy United States Collector M. O. Cockrell.—Sentinel Democrat.

Here is the manner in which the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage apostrophizes on journalism: To publish a newspaper requires the skill, the precision, the boldness, the vigilance, the strategy of a commander-in-chief. To edit a newspaper requires that one be a statesman, an essayist, a geographer, a statistician, and, in acquisition, encyclopedic. To govern a newspaper until it shall be a fixed institution is to demand more qualities than any business on earth.

Christianity has restored manhood. It puts man back in the original condition before the influences of sin caused his decay. The man restored, he will look out for others who are lost that he may bring them back to the highest manhood.

Rev. Ostrom, Evangelist, Terre Haute, Ind.

Much in Little

Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine

chest, always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. 25c. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondents will please bear in mind that all communications must be received at this office not later than Tuesday evening to insure publication in the current issue.]

MORGAN COUNTY.

Caney Cullings.

Married, April 18, Miss Mollie Benton, of Caney, to a Mr. Walter, of Magoffin. Wm. Burton has moved to Texas.

Henry Taulbee and wife, of Frozen, visited Wm. Wells, of Caney, who is very sick.

Hazard Downing and Bob Wells, of Blackwater, were on Caney a few days ago buying cattle, but found them very scarce and high.

William Wells, who was reported on the sick list, is still very low, and fears are entertained for his recovery.

April 20. Ned.

ACADEMY NOTES.

W. H. Roark is spending the week in Magoffin county.

The baccalaureate sermon will be delivered Sunday, May 31.

S. S. Oldfield, who went home sick a few weeks ago, is yet unable to return to his studies.

Monroe Gevedon has been compelled to give up his school work on account of failing health.

There will be four young ladies in one declamatory contest, and nine young men in the other.

The graduates are preparing their esays and orations for June. The graduates will be Misses Lula Kash and Minnie Day, and Messrs. W. H. DeBusk, G. C. Williams and Carl Mize.

On last Friday the Haut et Bon society gave the last monthly program for the present. It was one of the best. There has been a healthy rivalry between the two societies of the school and the fire already kindled will not be extinguished during the vacation.

All the work of the many departments is progressing well and the indications are that the examinations to be held the last week of May, will be among the best in the history of the school. There are a number of competitors for the gold medal offered to the best grade on the final examinations.

ACADEMITE.

Meeting at the Christian Church.

The protracted meeting announced in these columns began at the Christian church on last Friday evening. From the first service there have been large audiences to hear Elder Tinsley, and much interest is already manifest.

Elder Tinsley is evidently among the best preachers who have ever visited our town. His sermons are full of thought for every class of auditors. He is a good mixer and wins friends at every turn.

He has spoken upon—Companionship with Jesus; The Senses of the Soul; Entire Consecration; Heartfelt Religion; What Think Ye of Christ?; Inspiration of the Bible; A Change of Heart.

His every sermon comes forth from a heart that feels the great weight of sin in the world and that loves the souls of men and women. He truly carries into his life and work the motto of the meeting—"God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world."

The following subjects will be discussed by Elder Tinsley at the times indicated: Thursday evening, Change of State; Friday evening, Is Conversion a Mystery?; Saturday evening, Future Recognition; Sunday, 11 a. m., Assurance of Salvation; Sunday, 7:45 p. m., Pleasures of Religion.

Will Prather, who is said to have been an accomplice of George Drake in the reported robbery of C. E. Bostick while arresting him in Magoffin county, is in jail at Salyersville on a charge of highway robbery. The warrant against Drake will be sent to Lexington at once for service.

Read the new advertisement of H. F. Pieratt in this issue.

L. & G. STRAUS' GREAT CLOTHING SALE!

Suits at Less Than the Trimmings.

Pants at Less Than the Making.

Worsted Pants at 66 Cents.

Union Cassimeres at 75 cts.

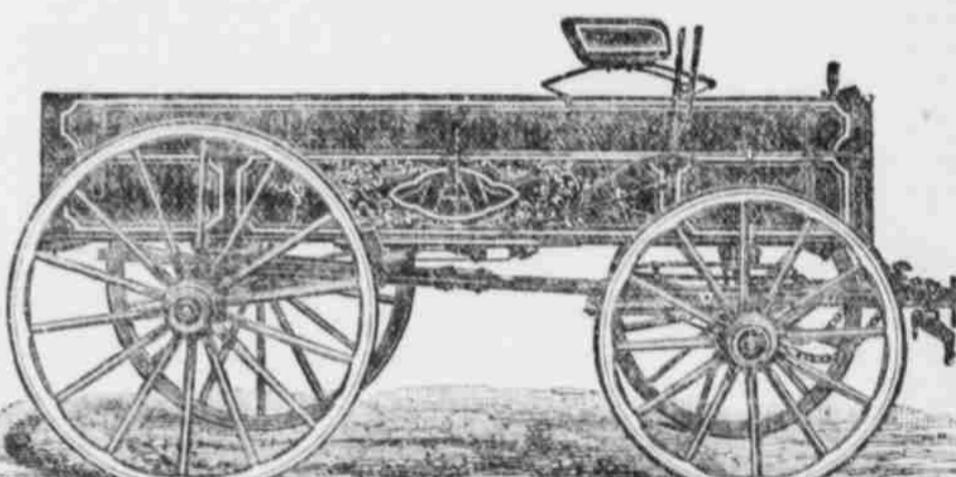
Lot No. 278 Suits at \$3.75, worth \$ 9.00
Lot No. 73 Suits at 4.75, worth 9.50
Lot No. 260 Suits at 3.40, worth 7.00
Lot No. 265 Suits at 3.35, worth 6.50
Lot No. 368 Suits at 5.00, worth 12.50
Lot No. 49 Suits at 4.50, worth 10.00
Lot No. 71 Suits at 4.50, worth 9.00
Lot No. 85 Suits at 4.99, worth 11.00

Bring the number of each lot and make your selection. The goods are new, fresh goods made by the best manufacturers in America.

Full Line of Boys' and Children's Novelties Just Received.

Louis & Gus Straus, LEADING CLOTHIERS, LEXINGTON, KY.

ROSE & DAVIS PRACTICAL BLACKSMITHS AND WAGON MAKERS, HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.



WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF BUILDING FARM and ROAD WAGONS, use the Best Material and Guarantee Satisfaction. Call and get our prices, and when you need anything of the kind give me your order. Patronize Home People, get only Honest Work, and be Happy.

IN THE HORSE SHOEING AND REPAIR DEPARTMENT WE employ only skilled labor, every man being an artist in his specialty, and your work is respectfully solicited.

HOFFMAN'S Insurance : Agency. FIRE. LIFE. ACCIDENT.

The Safest, Best and MOST RELIABLE Agency in Eastern Kentucky. Rates Reasonable.

ASSETS OVER..... \$260,000.00.
LOSSES PAID..... 275,000.00.

Address A. HOFFMAN, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

W. T. COLVIN, WITH
TRIMBLE BROTHERS,
Wholesale Grocers,
MT. STERLING, KY.

H. B. MAUPIN, WITH
REED, FEEBLES & CO.,
WHOLESALE DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, &c., &c.,
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

THE HERALD.

Hazel Green Hearsays & Happenings.

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from a severe attack of pneumonia, and is once more able to attend to his duties. His aged parents came from Lee county to be at his bedside and assist in nursing their son to health again.

We are in receipt of Vol. I, No. 13, of the Spout Spring Times, a newsy little sheet published by J. H. Burgher, Jr. It is well gotten up and shows marked enterprise on the part of Bro. Burgher. It is the only paper published in Estill county, we believe, at present.

Spring is here and the authorities should see that the alleys, highways and byways of our little city and the premises of the citizens are cleaned up. A little cleaning now will save lots of sickness during the hot summer months, and the people lots of money for doctors' bills.

Sentinel Democrat: Col. Spencer Cooper, editor of the HAZEL GREEN HERALD, was in the city several days past week.....Breck Amyx, of Hazel Green, was here on business several days last week....Mr. J. G. Trimble, Sr., has returned from an extended trip to the west and south.

At the district Republican convention held at Winchester last week J. Howard Wilson, of Montgomery, and J. F. Prather, of Magoffin, were elected delegates to the St. Louis convention and instructed to vote for Gov. Bradley for president. J. B. Mareum, of Breathitt, was elected district elector.

Jeff Stephenson left last Monday with his family for Gatesville, Texas, where they will make their future home. Jeff, or By Cracky as he is familiarly called, says that he expects to do more at his trade of carpentering than farming, and as he is a first-class carpenter, we bespeak success for him wherever he may go.

The holders of stock in the Hazel Green fair association should bear in mind that the regular annual meeting will be held in Hazel Green on Saturday, May 2, for the purpose of electing officers, etc. Let there be full attendance, so that steps may be taken at once to make the fair next fall the success it always has been.

Adam Forepaugh-Sell Brothers superb united hippodrome, the greatest circus and menagerie in America, will exhibit at Lexington on Wednesday, April 29, 1896. Low rates from stations on L & P railway. Tickets will be sold at one fare for round trip. Tickets good on regular train going; special train will leave Lexington at 6 p.m., after the performance is over.

If you are indebted to this office on subscription, job work or advertising, you will oblige us very much by coming to the Captain's office and paying your dues. We need a little of the filthy lucre about as bad as a hobo does a meal's victuals at times, and your promptness will relieve our distress and be forever appreciated. Never mind the rush. Come on and we'll try and attend your wants.

Wanted
A good, respectable girl to do the house-work for a small family. Good wages to the right party. For further information apply at this office.

ENGLISH KITCHEN.

12 W. SHORT STREET, LEXINGTON, KY.

Regular Meals, 25 cents. Meals to order at all hours. Breakfast from 5 to 9 a.m. Dinner from 10 a.m. to 8 p.m. Supper from 5 to 9 p.m.

Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish and Chicken a Specialty.

GUS. LUIGART, Proprietor.

H. F. PIERATT
Will sell you
FLOUR,
SUGAR,
COFFEE,

At the following prices:
White Pearl Flour, \$2.20 per hundred.
Arbuckle Coffee, 20 cents a pound.
Granulated Sugar, 6 1-4 cts. a pound

All other goods in proportion. Come and see me. I will make you happy, and you will feel like life is worth living. I will sell you some of your goods or some other man will give them to you. This means a Cash transaction. Don't ask for credit.

Respectfully,

H. F. PIERATT.

HAZEL GREEN ACADEMY, Normal : and : Preparatory : School.

Special courses in Bible, Short-hand and Typewriting, and Ornamental and Plain Drawing.

FULL COURSES SUSTAINED IN ALL DEPARTMENTS. EXPENSES THE LOWEST. DISCIPLINE THE FIRMEST. INSTRUCTION THOROUGH.

The next term of ten weeks begins MONDAY, MARCH 30, 1896. Special attention and work will be given to those who want to prepare for teaching. All the branches of the Common School Course will be reviewed. The regular courses will be kept up. Whole expense for the ten weeks—Board, tuition, matriculation and washing—is only \$25.

It will be a good time for teachers to review their school work for the coming year.

Send for Catalogue of Particulars.

Wm. H. CORD, Principal.

Hazel Green, Kentucky.

J. TAYLOR DAY, Dealer in General Merchandise on a Cash Basis.

Largest Stock.

Lowest Prices.

BARGAINS FOR CASH!

JOHN M. ROSE,

DEALER IN

GENERAL : MERCHANDISE,

Consisting of Dry Goods,

Notions, Clothing, Boots

and Shoes, Hats and Caps,

Queensware, Hardware, &c.

Also, the celebrated Avery

Plows. All of which will

be sold for the lowest liv-

ing price for cash, produce

or live stock. All persons

who owe me must settle

their accounts and notes,

as I need the money and

need it badly.

No one need apply

for credit unless they have

settled in full what they

owe me.

Respectfully,

JOHN M. ROSE.

TABLER'S PILE
BUCKEYE PILE
OINTMENT
CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.
A SURE and CERTAIN CURE
known for 15 years as the
BEST REMEDY for PILES.
MADE BY ALL DRUGGISTS,
Prepared by RICHARDSON MED. CO., ST. LOUIS.

THE ACCIDENTS OF LIFE

Write to T. S. QUINCY,
Drawer 100, Chicago, Secretary
of the STAR ACCIDENT
COMPANY, for information
regarding Accident Insur-
ance. Mention this paper.
By so doing you can save
membership fee. Has paid over \$100,000 for
accidental injuries.

Be your own Agent.

NO MEDICAL EXAMINATION REQUIRED.

FATFOLKS REDUCED

per month by a harm-

ful physician or druggist's expenses.

No bed & board or doctor's fees required.

No starving, wrinkles or rachitis. Im-

proves general health and beautifies complexion. Phy-

sicians and society ladies endorse it. Thousands cured.

PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL

condolencies. For particulars address, with stamp,

DR. SNYDER, 86 Victoria's Theater, CHICAGO, ILL., or 607 Broadway, NEW YORK CITY.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple

idea? They may bring you wealth.

Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys,

Washington, D. C., for their \$1,000 prize offer

and list of 100 inventions wanted.

THE HERALD is only \$1 a year

J. H. PIERATT,
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Double and Single
Rigs and Saddle Horses
for hire. Parties conve-
ned to any point on reason-
able terms.
will be received to all calls for busi-
ness, and solicit business of this kind.
Respectfully,
JOHN H. PIERATT.

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, : : : Editor
CHAS. E. HABICHT, Business Manager
and Associate Editor.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.
THURSDAY . . . April 28, 1896.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce W. M. BECKNER, of Clark county, as a candidate for Congress, from the Tenth district, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR CIRCUIT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce CHAS. T. BYRD, of Campion, as a candidate for the office of Circuit Court Clerk for Wolfe county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

A RUMOR has been afloat that Senator Blackburn would soon return to Kentucky and organize the silver forces in an effort to capture the state convention.

IT IS SAID that there will be four or five aspirants to the Republican nomination for congress from this district. They are W. J. Seitz, of West Liberty; H. B. Rice, of Paintsville; John W. Langley, of Floyd, and Tom Hopkins, of Pike, who is contesting J. M. Kendall's seat.

HON. A. J. CARROLL telegraphed to a New York newspaper the other day as follows: "In my opinion the delegation from Kentucky to the National Democratic convention will be composed of twenty sound money men and six free silver men. The sound money men will, of course, be for Carlisle for president."

JAMES E. STONE, assistant clerk of the senate, says that he believes the Democratic state convention will not consent to waive the adoption of a financial plank until it sees what the national convention does, but that it will be either a straightout gold plank or a free silver plank, and that there will be no compromise.

ELSEWHERE, under the appropriate heading, will be found the announcement of Hon. W. M. Beckner, of Winchester, as a candidate for congress from this, the Tenth, district. Judge Beckner faithfully represented the district for the unexpired term of the lamented M. C. Lisle, in the second session of the Fifty-third congress, and while there he served his constituency well, yet his term was so short that his abilities could not be shown. He has faithfully served the people in a number of offices and has never betrayed a public trust. He is a man of great natural ability, of wide experience, thoroughly conversant with the great questions of the day, and will make a representative of whom the people may well be proud.

THE following special from Hazel Green to the Louisville Post rehearses the sentiments of some of the more prominent men in this section:

W. M. Broas, a Pennsylvania Republican, representing the Drexel-Morgan syndicate, that owned the world's greatest cannel coal field, a few miles east of this place, said in a conversation with Hon. John P. Salyer, our present state senator, that he would vote for Carlisle against McKinley, because of the latter's uncertain financial views. Mr. Broas said further that the tariff question was not the issue with capitalists that want to develop the country, but will not put out their money during the prevailing uncertainty in the political world. Mr. Broas said that no man has ever had so much honor paid him by New Yorkers as has Mr. Carlisle, and that he believes he would carry the Empire state for president. The cannel coal field, which is estimated to be half the product of the world, will not be touched, said Mr. Broas, until after the presidential election.

Col. Salyer is an uncompromising sound currency man, and thinks that Carlisle is the only man that represents the Democratic idea on both the currency and tariff questions.

Ex-Senator Mize, of Wolfe county, says: "Personally, I am not for Mr. Carlisle, but I think he is the logical candidate for president on our ticket."

J. G. Trimble, retired capitalist and

banker, of Mt. Sterling, says: "The people owe it to Carlisle, and especially does Kentucky, to endorse his services as secretary of treasury. Montgomery county will certainly endorse him."

Judge Beckner, of Winchester, favors Morrison for president. Said he: "I think Carlisle is a man of too pronounced convictions to be a successful candidate." The judge is already a fulfilled candidate for congress, and at present the outlook is favorable to him. His only opponent so far is Presiding Judge Cooper, of Montgomery county.

Judge G. B. Swango, ex-register of the land office, says: "Personally, I am not for Carlisle. One speech from him last fall would have saved the Democratic ticket in Kentucky. I am opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver at 16 to 1, but I favor a man that will abide by the will of the majority. However, Kentucky will endorse him."

Congressman J. M. Kendall, it is understood, will not oppose Mr. Carlisle, though he is for the white metal. Mr. Kendall made a speech three years ago, declaring himself for free silver, but there is every reason to believe that he now regrets having committed himself. There are eleven Democratic papers in the Tenth district, and all are for sound money.

Appropriately of all this talk of seceding from the Democratic party, Col. Burnett tells this story to the Cadiz Telephone: "Away back in the palmy days of war politics in Trigg county, Col. Hammond, a staunch supporter of the union, was canvassing the county for state senator, and on one occasion was addressing an audience in Cadiz, and took occasion to rouse secessionists fore and aft and called upon all to stand by the union and not secede. An old gentleman named Ramsey, an ardent rebel, overcome by his indignation, interrupted the colonel and asked him if he knew what 'secede' meant. The speaker stopped, gathered himself together, and said: 'Yes, I will tell you. 'Proceed' means to go forward, 'recede' means to go backward, 'secede' means to go hellward. Now, good Democrats, if you contemplate seceding from the Democratic organization, be careful or you will take the wrong course.'

Hon. D. Milt Hager, of Salyersville, was here last Friday en route home with his son, Henry, aged 13 years, who had run away from home and was found in New Albany, Ind. Henry concluded to see some of the world, and walked from Salyersville to Winchester, over fifty miles, and then stole his way on the train to Louisville. He wandered over to New Albany where Chief Cannon took him in charge and notified his father. Mr. Hager, when he arrived at New Albany, asked his son if he had been living on quail on toast, to which Henry replied that he had been living on toast without the quail. Henry was perfectly willing to return home, having been in a short while convinced that "there is no place like home."—Sentinel Democrat.

An exchange tells the story of a boy who was sent to market with a sack of roasting ears and after lingering around town all day went home without selling them. When his mother asked why he did not sell the corn, he said that no one asked him what he had in his sack. There are a great many merchants like that boy. They have plenty of goods for sale but they fail to tell what they have.

On Saturday last Sheriff Phipps, of Morgan, with a posse, captured a moonshine still located about three miles northwest of Morehead and destroyed it. The still was fired up at the time and a run of mountain dew would soon have been completed had not the officers arrived. The shiners escaped and the still was taken up and brought to this city by Deputy United States Collector M. O. Cockrell.—Sentinel Democrat.

Here is the manner in which the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage apostrophizes on journalism: To publish a newspaper requires the skill, the precision, the boldness, the vigilance, the strategy of a commander-in-chief. To edit a newspaper requires that one be a statesman, an essayist, a geographer, a statistician, and, in acquisition, encyclopedic. To govern a newspaper until it shall be a fixed institution is to demand more qualities than any business on earth.

Christianity has restored manhood. It puts man back in the original condition before the influences of sin caused his decay. The man restored, he will look out for others who are lost that he may bring them back to the highest manhood. Rev. Ostrom, Evangelist, Terre Haute, Ind.

Much in Little

Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine

Hood's Pills

chest, always ready, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. etc. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondents will please bear in mind that all communications must be received at this office not later than Tuesday evening to insure publication in the current issue.]

MORGAN COUNTY.

Caney Cullings.

Married, April 18, Miss Mollie Benton, of Caney, to a Mr. Walter, of Magoffin. Wm. Burton has moved to Texas.

Henry Taulbee and wife, of Frozen, visited Wm. Wells, of Caney, who is very sick.

Hazard Downing and Bob Wells, of Blackwater, were on Caney a few days ago buying cattle, but found them very scarce and high.

William Wells, who was reported on the sick list, is still very low, and fears are entertained for his recovery.

April 20. NED.

ACADEMY NOTES.

W. H. Roark is spending the week in Magoffin county.

The baccalaureate sermon will be delivered Sunday, May 31.

S. S. Oldfield, who went home sick a few weeks ago, is yet unable to return to his studies.

Monroe Gevedon has been compelled to give up his school work on account of failing health.

There will be four young ladies in one declamatory contest, and nine young men in the other.

The graduates are preparing their essays and orations for June. The graduates will be Misses Lula Kash and Minnie Day, and Messrs. W. H. DeBusk, G. C. Williams and Carl Mize.

On last Friday the Haut et Bon society gave the last monthly program for the present. It was one of the best. There has been a healthy rivalry between the two societies of the school and the fire already kindled will not be extinguished during the vacation.

All the work of the many departments is progressing well and the indications are that the examinations to be held the last week of May, will be among the best in the history of the school. There are a number of competitors for the gold medal offered to the best grade on the final examinations.

ACADEMITE.

Meeting at the Christian Church.

The protracted meeting announced in these columns began at the Christian church on last Friday evening. From the first service there have been large audiences to hear Elder Tinsley, and much interest is already manifest.

Elder Tinsley is evidently among the best preachers who have ever visited our town. His sermons are full of thought for every class of auditors. He is a good mixer and wins friends at every turn.

He has spoken upon—Companionship with Jesus; The Senses of the Soul; Entire Consecration; Heartfelt Religion; What Think Ye of Christ?; Inspiration of the Bible; A Change of Heart.

His every sermon comes forth from a heart that feels the great weight of sin in the world and that loves the souls of men and women. He truly carries into his life and work the motto of the meeting—"God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world."

The following subjects will be discussed by Elder Tinsley at the times indicated: Thursday evening, Change of State; Friday evening, Is Conversion a Mystery?; Saturday evening, Future Recognition; Sunday, 11 a. m., Assurance of Salvation; Sunday, 7:45 p. m., Pleasures of Religion.

Will Prather, who is said to have been an accomplice of George Drake in the reported robbery of C. E. Bostick while arresting him in Magoffin county, is in jail at Salyersville on a charge of highway robbery. The warrant against Drake will be sent to Lexington at once for service.

Read the new advertisement of H. F. Pieratt in this issue.

L. & G. STRAUS' GREAT CLOTHING

SALE!

Suits at Less Than the Trimmings.

Pants at Less Than the Making.

Worsted Pants at 66 Cents.

Union Cassimeres at 75 cts.

Lot No. 278 Suits at \$3.75, worth \$ 9.00
Lot No. 73 Suits at 4.75, worth 9.50
Lot No. 269 Suits at 3.40, worth 7.00
Lot No. 265 Suits at 3.35, worth 6.50
Lot No. 366 Suits at 5.00, worth 12.50
Lot No. 49 Suits at 4.50, worth 10.00
Lot No. 71 Suits at 4.50, worth 9.00
Lot No. 85 Suits at 4.99, worth 11.00

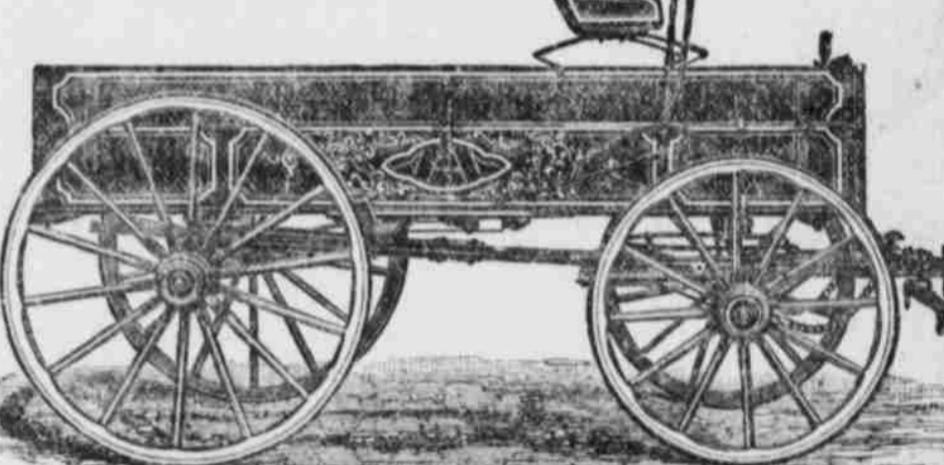
Bring the number of each lot and make your selection. The goods are new, fresh goods made by the best manufacturers in America.

Full Line of Boys' and Children's Novelties Just Received.

Louis & Gus Straus, LEADING CLOTHIERS, LEXINGTON, KY.

ROSE & DAVIS PRACTICAL BLACKSMITHS AND WAGON MAKERS,

HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.



WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF BUILDING FARM and ROAD WAGONS, use the Best Material and Guarantee Satisfaction. Call and get our prices, and when you need anything of the kind give me your order. Patronize Home People, get only Honest Work, and be Happy.

IN THE HORSE SHOEING AND REPAIR DEPARTMENT WE employ only skilled labor, every man being an artist in his specialty, and your work is respectfully solicited.

HOFFMAN'S Insurance : Agency. FIRE. LIFE. ACCIDENT.

The Safest, Best and MOST RELIABLE Agency in Eastern Kentucky. Rates Reasonable.

ASSETS OVER \$260,000.00.
LOSSES PAID 275,000.00.

Address A. HOFFMAN, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

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The J. T. Day Co. have been receiving a big lot of spring goods and both stores are now filled to overflowing. Watch for a big advertisement from them next week, and see how cheap they will sell you goods.

One of the extremest rarities for this season of the year was brought to THE HERALD office and presented to the editor's better by Mrs. O. W. Cecil. It was part of a pumpkin and was as fresh and juicy as though it had just been plucked.

Our popular and efficient deputy sheriff, Jas. K. Cockerham, has recovered from a severe attack of pneumonia, and is once more able to attend to his duties. His aged parents came from Lee county to be at his bedside and assist in nursing their son to health again.

We are in receipt of Vol. 1, No. 13, of the Spout Spring Times, a newsy little sheet published by J. H. Burgher, Jr. It is well gotten up and shows marked enterprise on the part of Bro. Burgher. It is the only paper published in Estill county, we believe, at present.

Spring is here and the authorities should see that the alleys, highways and byways of our little city and the premises of the citizens are cleaned up. A little cleaning now will save lots of sickness during the hot summer months, and the people lots of money for doctors' bills.

Sentinel Democrat: Col. Spencer Cooper, editor of the HAZEL GREEN HERALD, was in the city several days the past week....Breck Amyx, of Hazel Green, was here on business several days last week....Mr. J. G. Trimble, Sr., has returned from an extended trip to the west and south.

At the district Republican convention held at Winchester last week J. Howard Wilson, of Montgomery, and J. F. Prather, of Magoffin, were elected delegates to the St. Louis convention and instructed to vote for Gov. Bradley for president. J. B. Marcum, of Breathitt, was elected district elector.

Jeff Stephenson left last Monday with his family for Gatesville, Texas, where they will make their future home.

Jeff, or By Cracky as he is familiarly called, says that he expects to do more at his trade of carpentering than farming, and as he is a first-class carpenter, we bespeak success for him wherever he may go.

The holders of stock in the Hazel Green fair association should bear in mind that the regular annual meeting will be held in Hazel Green on Saturday, May 2, for the purpose of electing officers, etc. Let there be full attendance, so that steps may be taken at once to make the fair next fall the success it always has been.

Adam Forepaugh-Sell Brothers superb united hippodrome, the greatest circus and menagerie in America, will exhibit at Lexington on Wednesday, April 29, 1896. Low rates from stations on L. & E. railway. Tickets will be sold at one fare for round trip. Tickets good on regular train going; special train will leave Lexington at 6 p. m., after the performance is over.

If you are indebted to this office on subscription, job work or advertising, you will oblige us very much by coming to the Captain's office and paying your dues. We need a little of the filthy lucre about as bad as a hobo does a meal's victuals at times, and your promptness will relieve our distress and be forever appreciated. Never mind the rush. Come on and we'll try and attend your wants.

Wanted
A good, respectable girl to do the housework for a small family. Good wages to the right party. For further information apply at this office.

ENGLISH KITCHEN.

12 W. SHORT STREET, LEXINGTON, KY.

Regular Meals, 25 cents. Meals to order at all hours. Breakfast from 5 to 9 a. m. Dinner from 10 a. m. to 8 p. m. Supper from 5 to 9 p. m.

Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish and Chicken a Specialty.

GUS. LUIGART. Proprietor.

H. F. PIERATT

Will sell you
FLOUR,
SUGAR,
COFFEE,

At the following prices:
White Pearl Flour, \$2.20 per hundred.
Arbuckle Coffee, 20 cents a pound.
Granulated Sugar, 6 1-4 cts. a pound

All other goods in proportion. Come and see me. I will make you happy, and you will feel like life is worth living. I will sell you some of your goods or some other man will give them to you. This means a Cash transaction. Don't ask for credit.

Respectfully.

H. F. PIERATT.

**Lightning Hot Drops—
What a Funny Name!
Very True, but it Kills All Pain.
Sold Everywhere, Every Day—
Without Relief, There Is No Pain!**

We are indebted to Secretary W. C. Lyne, of the Kentucky association, for a complimentary ticket to the spring races which begin at Lexington on April 27 and continue eight days. The breeders futurity stake will be run on May 2, it being the first and only futurity ever offered for thoroughbreds in Kentucky. The new starting machine will be used at this track, which alone will be a great treat for the public.

Mrs. Alex Abbott committed suicide at her home near the mouth of Beaver, in Menifee county, last Saturday, by taking a large dose of strichnine. It seems that her husband had been having illicit relations with her sister, Fannie Phillips, for some time. Abbott and the sister eloped some time since and after remaining away several days returned to the house. Mrs. Abbott told her husband that she would kill herself unless he sent Miss Phillips away, but he refused and told her to go ahead. On Saturday morning she took the fatal dose and set about preparing breakfast, but before the meal was served she was a corpse. Mrs. Abbott was highly respected in the neighborhood in which she lived, and great indignation is expressed against Abbott and his mistress.

Dr. P. R. Phillips, one of the best equipped physicians of Kentucky, will in a short time associate in the practice of medicine at Hazel Green with Dr. Taulbee and Nickell.

Judge John E. Cooper, of Mt. Sterling, has withdrawn from the race for congress in this district, having been advised by his physician not to undertake a campaign.

Morgan county has just secured another new postoffice. This one is named Castle, and Goldman D. Castle has been appointed postmaster.

While in Mt. Sterling John M. Rose sold a lot of young heifers to a Bath country party at about 2½ cents, and some 700lb steers for 3½ cents.

Gaines Cole, of West Liberty, was in town last week.

The Mt. Sterling Gazette is offered for sale.



HAZEL GREEN ACADEMY,

Normal : and : Preparatory : School.

Special courses in Bible, Short-hand and Typewriting, and Ornamental and Plain Drawing.

FULL COURSES SUSTAINED IN ALL DEPARTMENTS. Expenses the Lowest. Discipline the Firmest. Instruction Thorough.

The next term of ten weeks begins MONDAY, MARCH 30, 1896. Special attention and work will be given to those who want to prepare for teaching. All the branches of the Common School Course will be reviewed. The regular courses will be kept up. Whole expense for the ten weeks—Board, tuition, matriculation and washing—is only \$25.

It will be a good time for teachers to review their school work for the coming year.

Send for Catalogue of Particulars.

Wm. H. CORD, Principal.

Hazel Green, Kentucky.

J. TAYLOR DAY,

Dealer in General Merchandise on a Cash Basis.

Largest Stock.

Lowest Prices.

BARGAINS FOR CASH!

**JOHN M. ROSE,
DEALER IN
GENERAL : MERCHANDISE,**

Consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Queensware, Hardware, & Also, the celebrated Avery Plows. All of which will be sold for the lowest living price for cash, produce or live stock. All persons who owe me must settle their accounts and notes, as I need the money and need it badly.

No one need apply for credit unless they have settled in full what they owe me.

Respectfully,
JOHN M. ROSE.

TABLER'S PILE BUCK EYE OINTMENT

CURES NOTHING BUT PINES.

A SURE and CERTAIN CURE known for 15 years as the BEST REMEDY for PINES. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Prepared by RICHARDSON MED. CO., ST. LOUIS.

THE ACCIDENTS OF LIFE

Write to T. S. QUINCY, Drawer 120, Chicago, Secretary of THE STATE ACCIDENT COMPANY, for information regarding Accident Insurance. Mention this paper. By so doing you can save membership fee. Has paid over \$100,000.00 for accidental injuries.

Be your own Agent.

NO MEDICAL EXAMINATION REQUIRED

FATFOLKS REDUCED

per month by a harmless treatment by means of a special dietetic food.

No starting, writhing or faintness. Improves general health and beautifies complexion. Patients and society ladies endorse it.

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confidentially. For particulars address, with stamp, DR. SNYDER,

His Victoria Theater, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, or 1017 Broadway, NEW YORK CITY.

J. H. PIERATT,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Double and Single

Rigs and Saddle Horses

for hire. Parties conve-

ted to any point on reason-

able terms.

Will also attend to all calls for emer-

gencies, and solicit business of this kind.

Respectfully, JOHN H. PIERATT.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of something new to patent?

Protect your ideas that may bring you wealth.

Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 price offer and list of t.

hundred inventions wanted.

THE HERALD is only \$1 a year

THE NEWSPAPERS.

Eyes That Are Watchful to See the World's Doings of a Day.

Mistakes Sometimes Occur Without Intention to Be Harmful—The Papers Must Print the Evil as Well as the Good News.—Dr. Talmage's Sermon.

Dr. Talmage's text Sunday was: "And the wheels were full of eyes."—Ezekiel x, 12. "For all the Athenians and strangers which were there spent their time at nothing else but either to tell or to hear some new thing." Acts xvii, 21.

What is a preacher to do when he finds two texts equally good and suggestive? In that perplexity I take both. Wheels full of eyes? What but the wheels of a newspaper printing press? Other wheels are blind. They roll on, pulling or crushing. The manufacturer's wheel, how it grinds the operator with fatigue, and rolls over nerve and muscle and bone and heart, not knowing what it does. The sewing machine wheel sees not the aches and pains fastened to it—tighter than the band that moves it, sharper than the needle which it pierces. Every moment of every hour of every day of every month of every year there are hundreds of thousands of wheels of mechanism, wheels of enterprise, wheels of hard work, in motion, but they are eyeless. Not so the wheels of the printing press. Their entire business is to look and report. They are full of optic nerves, from axle to periphery. They are like those spoken of by Ezekiel, as full of eyes. Sharp eyes, near-sighted, far-sighted. They look up. They look down. They look far away. They take in the next street and the next hemisphere. Eyes of criticism, eyes of investigation eyes that twinkle with mirth, eyes glowing with indignation, eyes tender with love; eyes of suspicion, eyes of hope, blue eyes, black eyes, green eyes, holy eyes, evil eyes, sore eyes, political eyes; literary eyes, historical eyes, religious eyes; eyes that see everything. "And the wheels were full of eyes." But in my second text is the world's cry for the newspaper. Paul describes a class of people in Athens who spent their time either in gathering the news or telling it. Why especially in Athens? Because the more intelligent people become, the more inquisitive they are—not about small things, but great things.

The question then most frequently is the question now most frequently asked: What is the news? To answer that cry in the text for the newspaper the centuries have put their wits to work. China first succeeded, and has at Peking a newspaper that has been printed every week for 1,000 years, printed on silk. Rome succeeded by publishing the *Acta Diurna*, in the same column putting fires, murders, marriages and tempests. France succeeded by a physician writing out the news of the day for his patients. England succeeded under Queen Elizabeth in first publishing the news of the Spanish Armada, and going on until she had enough enterprise, when the battle of Waterloo was fought, deciding the destiny of Europe, to give it one-third of a column in the London Morning Chronicle, about as much as the newspaper of our day gives of a small fire. America succeeded by Benjamin Harris' first weekly paper called *Public Occurrences*, published in Boston in 1690, and by the first daily, the American Advertiser, published in Philadelphia in 1784.

The newspaper did not suddenly spring upon the world, but came gradually. The genealogical line of the newspaper is this: The Adam of the race was a circular or news-letter, created by Divine impulse in human nature, and the circular begat the pamphlet, and the pamphlet begat the quarterly, and the quarterly begat the weekly, and the weekly begat the semi-weekly, and the semi-weekly begat the daily. But alas! by what a struggle it came to its present development! No sooner had its power been demonstrated than tyranny and superstition shackled it. There is nothing that despotism so fears and hates as a printing press. It has too many eyes in its wheel. A great writer declared that the king of Naples made it unsafe for him to write of anything but natural history. Austria could not endure Kossuth's journalistic pen, pleading for the redemption of Hungary. Napoleon I, trying to keep his iron heel on the neck of nations, said: "Editors are the regents of sovereigns and the tutors of nations, and are only fit for prisons." But the battle for the freedom of the press was fought in the courtrooms of England and America, and decided before this century began by Hamilton's eloquent plea for J. Peter Zenger's Gazette in America and Erskine's advocacy of the freedom of publication in England. These were the Marathon and Thermopylae in which the freedom of the press was established in the United States and Great Britain, and all the powers of earth and hell will never again be able to put on the handcuffs and hoppies of literary and political despotism. It is notable that Thomas Jefferson, who wrote the Declaration of American Independence, wrote also: "If I had to choose between a government without newspapers or newspapers without a government, I should prefer the latter." Stung by some base fabrication coming to us in print, we come to write or

speak of the unbridled printing press; or, our new book bound up by an unjust critic, we come to write or speak of the unfairness of the printing press; or, perhaps, through our own indistinctness of utterance, we are reported as saying just the opposite of what we did say, and there is a small riot of semicolons, hyphens and commas, and we come to speak or write of the blundering printing press; or, seeing a paper filled with divorce cases or social scandal, we speak and write of the filthy printing press; or, seeing a journal, through bribery, wheel round from one political side to the other in one night, we speak of the corrupt printing press, and many talk about the lampoonery, and the empiricism, and the sans-culottism of the printing press.

But I discourse now on a subject you have never heard—the immeasurable and everlasting blessing of a good newspaper. Thank God for the wheel full of eyes. Thank God that we do not have—like the Athenians—to go about to gather up and relate the tidings of the day, since the omnivorous newspaper does both for us. The grandest temporal blessing that God has given to the nineteenth century is the newspaper. We would have better appreciation of this blessing if we knew the money, the brain, the losses, the exasperations, the anxieties, the wear and tear of heartstrings involved in the production of a good newspaper. Under the impression that almost anybody can make a newspaper, scores of inexperienced capitalists every year enter the lists, and consequently, during the last few years, a newspaper has died almost every day. The disease is epidemic. The large papers swallow the smaller ones, the whale taking down 50 minnows at one swallow. With more than 7,000 dailies and weeklies in the United States and Canada, there are but 36 a half century old. Newspapers do not average more than five years' existence. The most of them die of cholera infantum. It is high time that the people found out that the most successful way to sink money and keep it sunk is to start a newspaper. There comes a time when almost every one is smitten with the newspaper mania and starts one, or has stock in one he must or die.

The course of procedure is about this: A literary man has an agricultural or scientific or political or religious idea which he wants to ventilate. He has no money of his own—literary men seldom have. But he talks of his ideas among confidential friends until they become inflamed with the idea, and forthwith they buy type and press, and rental composing room, and gather a corps of editors, and with a prospectus that proposes to cure everything, the first copy is flung on the attention of an admiring world. After a while one of the plain stockholders finds that no great revolution has been affected by this daily or weekly publication, that neither sun nor moon stands still; that the world goes on lying and cheating and stealing just as it did before the first issue. The aforesaid matter-of-fact stockholder wants to sell out his stock, but nobody wants to buy, and other stockholders get infected and sick of newspaperdom, and an enormous bill at the paper factory rolls into an avalanche, and the printers refuse to work until back wages are paid up, and the compositor bows to the managing editor, managing editor bows to the editor-in-chief, and the editor-in-chief bows to the directors, and the directors bow to the world at large and all the subscribers wonder why their paper doesn't come. The world will have to learn that a newspaper is as much of an institution as the Bank of England or Yale college, and is not an enterprise. If you have the aforesaid agricultural, or scientific, or religious, or political idea to ventilate, you had better charge upon the world through the columns already established. It is folly for any one who can not succeed at anything else to try newspaperdom. If you can not climb the hill back of your house it is folly to try the sides of the Matterhorn.

To publish a newspaper requires the skill, the precision, the boldness, the vigilance, the strategy, of a commander in chief. To edit a newspaper requires that one be a statesman, an essayist, a geographer, a statistician, and in acquisition, encyclopediac. To man, to govern, to propel a newspaper until it shall be a fixed institution, a national fact, demand more qualities than any business on earth. If you feel like starting any newspaper, secular or religious, understand that you are being threatened with softening of the brain or lunacy, and, throwing your pocket-book into your wife's lap, start for some insane asylum before you do something desperate. Meanwhile, as the dead newspapers, week by week, are carried out to the burial, all the living newspapers give respectful obituaries telling when they were born and when they died. The best printer's ink should give at least one stickful of epitaph. If it was a good paper, say "Peace to its ashes." If it was a bad paper, I suggest the epitaph written for Francis Chartreuse: "Here continueth to rot the body of Francis Chartreuse, who, with an inflexible constancy and uniformity of life, persisted in the practice of every human vice, excepting prodigality and hypocrisy; his insatiable avarice exempted him from the first, his matchless impudence from the second." I say this because I want you to know that a good, healthy, long-lived, entertaining newspaper is not an

easy blessing, but one that comes to us through the fire.

First of all, newspapers make knowledge democratic and for the multitude. The public library is a haymow so high up that few can reach it, while the newspaper throws down the forage to our feet. Public libraries are the reservoirs where the great floods are stored high up and away off. The newspaper is the tunnel that brings them down to the pitchers of all the people. The chief use of our great libraries is to make newspapers out of. Great libraries make a few men and women very wise. Newspapers lift whole nations into the sunlight. Better have fifty million people moderately intelligent than one hundred thousand solons. A false impression is abroad that newspaper knowledge is ephemeral because periodicals are thrown aside, and not one out of ten thousand people files them for future reference. Such knowledge, so far from being ephemeral, goes into the very structure of the world's heart and brain, and decides the destiny of churches and nations. Knowledge on the shelf is of little worth. It is knowledge afoot, knowledge harnessed, knowledge in revolution, knowledge winged, knowledge projected, knowledge thunderbolts. So far from being ephemeral, nearly all the best minds and hearts have their hands on the printing press to-day, and have had since it got emancipated. Adams and Hancock and Otis used to go to the Boston Gazette and compose articles on the rights of the people. Benjamin Franklin, De Witt Clinton, Hamilton, Jefferson, Quincy were strong in newspaperdom. Many of the immortal things that have been published in book form first appeared in what you may call the ephemeral periodical. All Macaulay's essays first appeared in a review. All Carlyle's, all Ruskin's, all McIntosh's, all Sydney Smith's, all Hazlitt's, all Thackeray's all the elevated works of fiction in our day are reprints from periodicals in which they appeared as serials. Tennyson's poems, Burns' poems, Longfellow's poems, Emerson's poems, Lowell's poems, Whittier's poems were once fugitive pieces. You can not find ten literary men in Christendom, with strong minds and great hearts, but are or have been somewhat connected with the newspaper printing press. While the book will always have its place, the newspaper is more potent. Because the latter is multitudinous, do not conclude it is necessarily superficial. If a man should from childhood to old age see only his Bible, Webster's dictionary and his newspaper, he could be prepared for all the duties of this life and all the happiness of the next.

Again, a good newspaper is a useful mirror of life as it is. It is sometimes complained that newspapers report the evil when they ought only report the good. They must report the evil as well as the good, or how shall we know what is to be reformed, what guarded against, what fought down? A newspaper that pictures only the honesty and virtue of a society is a misrepresentation. That family is best prepared for the duties of life which, knowing the evil, is taught to select the good. Keep children under the impression that all is fair and right in the world, and when they go out into it they will be as poorly prepared to struggle with it as a child who is thrown into the middle of the Atlantic and told to learn how to swim. Our only complaint is when sin is made attractive and morality dull, when vice is painted with great headings and good deeds are put in obscure corners, iniquity set up in great primmer and righteousness in nonpareil. Sin is loathsome, make it loathsome. Virtue is beautiful, make it beautiful.

It would work a vast improvement if all our papers—religious, political, literary—should for the most part drop their impersonality. This would do better justice to newspaper writers. Many of the strongest and best writers of the country live and die unknown, and are denied their just fame. The vast public never learns who they are. Most of them are on comparatively small income, and after awhile their hand forgets its cunning, and they are without resources, left to die. Why not, at least, have his initials attached to his most important work? It always gave additional force to an article when you occasionally saw added to some significant article in the old New York Courier and Enquirer J. W. W., or in the Tribune H. G., or in the Herald J. G. B., or in the Times H. J. R., or in the Evening Post W. C. B., or in the Evening Express E. B. While this arrangement would be a fair and just thing for newspaper writers, it would be a defense for the public. It is sometimes true that things damaging to private character are said. Who is responsible? It is the "we" of the editorial or reportorial columns. Every man in every profession or occupation ought to be responsible for what he does. No honorable man will ever write that which he would be afraid to sign. But thousands of persons have suffered from the impersonality of newspapers. What can our private citizen wronged in his reputation do in a contest with misrepresentation multiplied into 20,000 to 50,000 copies? An injustice done in print is ultimately worse than an injustice done in private life. During loss of temper a man may say that for which he will be sorry in ten minutes; but a newspaper injustice has first to be written, set up in type, then the proof taken off and read and

corrected, and then for six or ten hours the presses are busy running off the issue. Plenty of time to correct. Plenty of time to repent. But all that is hidden in the impersonality of a newspaper. It will be a long step forward when all is changed and newspaper writers get credit for the good and are held responsible for the evil.

Another step forward for newspaperdom will be when in our colleges and universities we open opportunities for preparing candidates for the editorial chair. We have in such institutions medical departments, law departments, why not editorial departments? Do the legal and healing professions demand more culture and careful training than the editorial or reportorial professions? I know men may tumble by what seems accident into a newspaper office as they may tumble into other occupations, but it would be an incalculable advantage if those proposing a newspaper life had an institution to which they might go to learn the qualifications, the responsibilities, the trials, the temptations, the dangers, the magnificient opportunities of newspaper life. Let there be a lectureship in which there shall appear the leading editors of the United States telling the story of their struggles, their victories, their mistakes, how they worked and what they found out to be the best way of working. There will be strong men who will climb up without such aid into editorial power and efficiency. So do men climb up to success in other branches by sheer grit. But if we want learned institutions to make lawyers and artists and doctors and ministers, we much more need learned institutions to make editors who occupy a position of influence a hundred-fold greater. I do not put the truth too strongly when I say the most potent influence for good on earth is a good editor, and the most potent influence for evil is a bad one. The best way to reinforce and improve the newspaper is to endow editorial professorates. When will Princeton, or Harvard, or Yale, or Rochester lead the way?

Another blessing of the newspaper is the foundation it lays for accurate history of the time in which we live. We for the most part blindly guess about the ages that ante-date the newspapers; and are dependent upon the prejudices of this or that historian. But after a hundred or two years what a splendid opportunity the historian will have to teach the people the lesson of this day. Our Bancrofts got from the early newspapers of this country, from the Boston Newsletter, the New York Gazette and the American Rag Bag, and Royal Gazette and Independent Chronicle, and Massachusetts Spy and the Philadelphia Aurora, accounts of Perry's victory, and Hamilton's duel, and Washington's death, and Boston massacre, and the oppressive foreign tax on luxuries which turned Boston Harbor into a teapot, and Paul Revere's midnight ride, and Rhode Island rebellion, and South Carolina nullification.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

THERE are 114,139 fewer children being educated in French primary schools than there were five years ago.

The onion is an historic vegetable, having been used since the dawn of history by the Greeks the Romans and the Egyptians.

An orange 16 inches in circumference was taken from a tree at Pomona, Cal. It is to be sent to Europe as a specimen of California fruit.

A SKELETON of an Indian six feet six inches long and 24 inches across the shoulders, enclosed in a stone coffin was discovered in a mound near Shelderville, Ind.

A JOINT legislative committee of Massachusetts has reported in favor of erecting a statue of Gen. Butler on the state house grounds at a cost of \$50,000. The movement is meeting great opposition.

QUEEN VICTORIA will be represented at the czar's coronation by the duke of Connaught, as the prince of Wales can not arrange to be present. The princess will be there, with her unmarried daughters.

A MISSISSIPPI legislative committee entitled to the first prize for economy. The legislature appropriated \$300 for the committee on location of a harbor to make a trip to the coast, and now the members are back with \$140 left.

AN AUTHORITY on deaf mutes says that the ratio of deaf mutes to hearing is about one to each 1,600, according to which there are about 40,000 such persons in the United States and about 1,000,000 in the world's entire population.

HARRY FURNISS, the English caricaturist, who made a brief tour of the United States last year, is lecturing in England on "America in a Hurry," illustrating his remarks by throwing pictures from his sketch book on a screen.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN MOULDER, of Russiaville, Ind., recently celebrated their sixty-ninth wedding anniversary, he being 91 years old and she 90. Mr. Moulder came to Indiana from North Carolina in 1816 and lived successively in Orange, Parke, Clinton and Howard counties. He was one of the commissioners appointed by the Legislature in 1844 to locate the county seat of Howard county, now the city of Kokomo. His first vote for president was cast for John Quincy Adams in 1828, and after that he voted the whig ticket as long as that party existed and then the republican ticket.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

—The spider produces silk of a fair quality, but the difficulty of rearing spiders and the small quantity of product from each insect has caused the abandonment of all efforts to produce spider silk.

—Just "to change his luck," Police-man Tobin, of Chicago, purposely jostled against a hump-backed woman. He soon afterward discovered, with the aid of another officer, that the hump was formed of a package of stolen silks and linens.

—At the time of his death recently Othniel Gayer, of Norwich, Conn., was the oldest town clerk in the United States in point of continuous service, and perhaps also in point of age. He was 96 years old, and had held office continuously for a little more than 50 years.

—A race against death was lately made by Samuel Lance, a boy of 14, of Akron, O. He was drawing a charge from a rifle, when the weapon was discharged, lodging a bullet just below his heart. He saddled and rode his horse two miles to a doctor's house, where he fainted on the doorstep, and soon after died.

—There seem yet to be unexplored wilds for the bicycle and the trolley car to penetrate. The local debating society of Rose township, Oakland county, Mich., recently discussed the question: "Which is more necessary to mankind, the horse or the cow," and decided for the horse by an almost unanimous vote.

—John P. Swoope, of Huntington county, Pa., made a record as a trapper during last year that has never been equaled in the state. He collected \$607.50 in bounties for scalps of animals killed in the county during the year. This sum represents not far from 1,000 animals of all sorts. He received more than half of the bounties paid by the county.

THE HONEST DANE.

Not So Good When Abroad as When at Home.

"I like all the Danes, from the professionals, as they are called, to the stolid little country children who 'cap' so assiduously to the stranger man. But with this proviso: That they have not adulterated their native character with too much of the tincture of cosmopolitanism. The American Dane is often a highly unpleasing specimen of a man. He has assimilated, perforce, much of the vulgarity and dollar worship so common in the country of his adoption, and he openly despises his untraveled compatriots for their simplicity and contentment in that state of life in which circumstances and their own want of enterprise have fixed them. The genuine Dane would, I believe, rather die than cheat his fellow man, and especially a stranger. But your emigrant Dane, home for a holiday from Iowa or Minnesota, or, worse still, returned as incapable, is quite another pair of shoes. Withal, if English traders in Danish butter and meat, and English importers of cycles to this excellent cycling country are to be believed, in all honest dealing the Danish trader is as keen for his own interests as he ought to be for the sake of his self-respect."

"We are not rich here in Denmark," said to me a stalwart farmer who had been coaxed into my room at a wayside inn merely because he had a little English; "but we do not spend much." He and his household (a large one) ate margarine. All his butter went to England. His pleasures at the inn of an evening were not of the costly kind; a penny cup of coffee or a three-half-penny bottle of lager beer, with perhaps a cigar at five for twopence. He disabused my mind of the idea that his country is lightly taxed, and that it knows next to nothing of trials like ours under the poor laws. I was sorry to hear, moreover, that there are wicked old men in Denmark who assign their property to their children and play the pauper, throwing themselves upon their native parish, which is then bound to maintain them. They cannot be numerous, however. And the same may be said of the privileged estates of certain notorious individuals, which pay nothing towards the burdens of the state. The Dane loves fair treatment, and he would feel more affection for good (if despotic) King Christian IX, if he would remedy these undeniable grievances.—Cornhill Magazine.

Seriously Considered.

"I hope, Jennie, that you have given the matter serious consideration," said a lady to a servant girl who had "given notice" because she was to be married "that day two weeks." "Oh, I have, ma'am," was the earnest reply. "I've been to two fortune tellers and a clairvoyant, and looked in a sign book, and dreamed on a lock of hair, and been to one of them astrologers, and to a mecum, and they tell me to go ahead, ma'am. I ain't one to marry reckless like, ma'am." — Times.

Possibly a Mistake.
Good Old Lady (to her nephew, a poor preacher)—James, why did you enter the ministry?
"Because I was called," he answered.
"James," said the old lady, anxiously, as she looked up from wiping her spectacles, "are you sure it wasn't some other noise you heard?"—Collier's Weekly.

LATE STATE NEWS.

Richmond has solar time. Lexington, Winchester and all the other towns around it have adopted standard time.

The two-year-old child of Price Watts, of Clark county, was burned to death last week by accidentally falling into the fire.

The Richmond, Nicholasville, Irvine & Beattyville railroad will be sold on May 9. The least money that will get it is \$550,000.

The infant daughter of Abraham Efron, a clothing merchant at Winchester, got a small collar button in her throat and was choked to death.

William Bramel, a morphine fiend, committed suicide at Mt. Gilead. He was found sitting in a chair with his throat cut from ear to ear.

The handsome brick residence of Isaac C. Vanmeter, jr., of Clark county, was totally destroyed by fire last week. Loss about \$8,000 with no insurance.

Rudolph Steinberger gets a life sentence at Munfordville, for the murder of his cousin, Annie Bell Steinberger. It is thought there will be no appeal or motion for a new trial.

The attorney-general of Kentucky holds that state warrants are not legal tender for debts due the state by contractors, and that neither the sheriff nor banks can substitute warrants for money in settling their taxes.

"Aunt" Sallie Darnell, of Odessa district, Bath county, has an oven that has been in the family for eighty-six years; she got it from her mother-in-law sixty years ago, and the latter said she had it twenty-six years, and bought it second-hand.

During his thirty-five years of ministerial life, Rev. B. F. Hungerford has performed the marriage ceremony for 1,010 couples, and not one of the number has ever applied for a divorce. This shows how securely he ties the matrimonial knot.—Shelby News.

John Price, who owns and operates a saw mill near Barlow, was very badly injured by falling on a circular saw running full head. His right leg was cut from the knee to the hip, the saw cutting into the bone before the unfortunate man could get away from it.

While hunting and fishing Mr. James Daugherty, of Cynthiana, shot a small bird which fell by an old tomato can. In picking up the can Mr. Daugherty found that it contained four gold watches, all of which were running. The finder and Henry Robinson, a policeman, returned to the spot to await the return of the owner or thief.

In the Mason county circuit court a party was convicted of grand larceny and sent to the penitentiary. He was accused of stealing \$20. He swore he found the money. The evidence showed that if he found it he converted it to his own use and spent it without making any effort to find the owner. The court ruled that if the accused found the money, and made no effort to discover the owner, and converted the money to his own use, he was guilty of grand larceny, and was punishable by imprisonment.

At Harrodsburg, a man was fined \$2 for selling a sandwich on Sunday. On that self-same Sabbath dozens of people spent a dollar or two each at the hotels for things to eat, and nothing was said about it, but when a poor devil without money enough to go to the hotel for something to eat bought a split biscuit with a thin slice of tough meat in it for a nickel, the man who sold it was fined for it. And the railroads hauled numbers of people through the town, and out of it and into it, who had to pay for riding, and the roads were not fined either.—Richmond Climax.

At Athol, in Breathitt county, George W. Mars, Tom and John Bowman, Andy Barrett and John Fugate, desperate young fellows, entered the Presbyterian church, where services were being conducted by the Rev. B. B. Bigstaff, of Bath county. They commenced flourishing pistols and cursing aloud, causing men, women and children to disperse through the doors and windows. The Rev. Bigstaff, taking in the situation, appealed to God to send down upon the young men the wrath of heaven. He prayed vehemently for some time before the desperadoes were attracted by his words, but when the congregation had dispersed they became panic stricken and commenced to tremble in the presence of the minister. For some seconds they could not move under the influence of his fervent prayer. Finally they broke and ran from the house, leaving the minister still praying. Warrants have been issued for their arrest.

News Nuggets.

A gasoline motor bicycle is the latest idea.

A bill for the erection of a federal prison in the south has been reported favorably in the senate.

A policeman in New York city took a dose of quinine which crazed him, and he sent a bullet through his brain.

Ex-President and Mrs. Harrison held their first informal reception at their home in Indianapolis on Tuesday last.

It is now claimed that the murderers of Pearl Bryan threw her head into the Ohio river from the suspension bridge.

New York state farmers near Canandaigua are using potatoes for fuel, the crop being unsalable even at 2 cents a bushel.

A Boston dog of the King Charles breed and weighing only two pounds, was sold recently to Prince Bismarck, of Germany, for \$1,000.

At Tiffin, Ohio, the weather has been so hot for the past ten days that horses fell dead in harness and a number of persons were overcome by the heat.

Charles Morris, the confessed murderer, committed suicide in the jail at Xenia, Ohio, by cutting his throat when told to get ready to go to Columbus to hang.

Agnes Shivers, a 17-year-old girl of Springfield, Ohio, died last week, from an attack of measles which she had thirteen years ago and from which she never recovered.

Senator Hill interested the senate with a speech defending Secretary Carlisle against the insinuations of those who are pushing the proposed investigation of the bond issues.

A barber in Chicago died a sweet death. He lay down under a molasses barrel, opened the gate and let the molasses run down his throat until the job proved successful.

The Taylor brothers broke jail at Carrollton, Mo., last week. They were to hang April 30 for the murder of the Meeks family. William was recaptured, but George is still at large.

After lying four days in a trance at Pleasant Valley, Ind., Mrs. Lida Nelson has been revived. She said that she had conversed with Christ and had seen many strange visions. She is slowly recovering.

There are over 3000 public libraries with over 1000 volumes each in this country, containing an aggregate of 50,000,000 books. The fact that the list grows rapidly may be mentioned with pardonable pride.

Secretary Carlisle spoke on the currency question at the auditorium in Chicago Wednesday night of last week to a large audience. Three fourths of those present were laboring men, under whose auspices the address was given.

The McKinley buttons, of which many millions have been made, show his picture and above his head is "Protection" and below "Home Rule." The amusing feature is that the buttons are made of Welsh tin, by a Democratic firm in New York.

A good example to refer to of the negro's capacity for eating watermelon is that of a Dalton (Ga.) negro, who recently ate, at one sitting, on a wager, a 55-pound watermelon of last season's crop that had been preserved in cotton seed.

A buffalo breeding park has been established experimentally at Adrian, Mich., by a big wire fence making concern. Five buffaloes were bought from the commissioners of Lincoln Park, Chicago, a few days ago to stock the park.

A remarkable quartet of persons were the only guests at the Stewart House, Island Point, Vt., on a recent Sunday. One of the guests was a doctor, one a clergyman, one a dealer in undertaker's supplies, and the fourth a dealer in gravestones.

A message recently received in New York announced in three words the loss by fire of a ship at sea. The three words of Scott's cable code were: "Smoldered, hurrah! hallelujah!" "Smoldered" stands for "the ship has been destroyed by fire;" "hurrah" for "crew saved by boats," and "hallelujah" for "all hands saved—inform wives and sweethearts."

William Harrison Taylor, of Putman, Conn., in telegraphing his congratulations to Ex-President Harrison, said: "May your 'at home' be in the white house after November." In his autograph reply General Harrison said: "I thank you for your telegram of congratulations and good wishes so far as they relate to my domestic concerns, but I beg to enter a dissent from your political suggestion."

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Time Table in Effect April 1, 1896.

WEST BOUND.

STATIONS.	Miles.	No. 1. Daily.	No. 5. Daily, ex. Sunday.
Lexington.....	0 10 00 am	4 35 pm	
Avon.....	11 31 am	3 55 pm	
Winchester.....	20 9 10 am	2 25 pm	
Fairlie.....	27 8 54 am	2 00 pm	
Indian Fields.....	33 8 37 am	1 10 pm	
Clay City.....	40 8 19 am	11 40 am	
Stanton.....	44 8 10 am	11 20 pm	
Filson.....	53 7 55 am	10 48 am	
Dundee.....	55 7 43 am	10 17 am	
Natural Bridge.....	57 7 38 am	10 07 am	
Torrent.....	62 7 24 pm	9 35 am	
Beattyville Junction.....	70 7 03 pm	8 25 am	
Three Forks City.....	74 6 53 pm	8 00 am	
Athol.....	82 6 32 pm	7 18 am	
Elkatawa.....	90 6 08 pm	6 30 am	
Jackson.....	94 6 00 pm	6 10 am	



EAST BOUND.

STATIONS.	Miles.	No. 2. Daily.	No. 6. Daily, ex. Sunday.
Lexington.....	0 2 20 pm	6 30 am	
Avon.....	11 2 47 pm	7 08 am	
Winchester.....	20 3 07 pm	8 10 am	
Fairlie.....	27 3 21 pm	8 54 am	
Indian Fields.....	33 3 37 pm	9 24 am	
Clay City.....	40 3 55 pm	11 45 am	
Stanton.....	44 4 05 pm	12 10 pm	
Filson.....	53 4 18 pm	12 41 pm	
Dundee.....	55 4 32 pm	1 15 pm	
Natural Bridge.....	57 4 37 pm	1 26 pm	
Torrent.....	62 4 51 pm	2 00 pm	
Beattyville Junction.....	70 5 16 pm	3 05 pm	
Three Forks City.....	74 5 26 pm	3 25 pm	
Athol.....	82 5 48 pm	4 12 pm	